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HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
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THE SECOND WIFE.

Through yonder window draped with lace,
The wintry sunbeams fall,
And gild anew the frame that holds
Her portrait on the wall.
I often stand before it here
And marvel at her grace,
But she is dead and gone to dust,
And I am in her place.

She leans toward me in her robe
Of gold-embroidered blue,
With eyes that read my very soul
She looks me through and through.
She gathers all the dying day
Upon her milk-white breast,
Her red lips part, and seem to say
"He loved me, loved me best!"

Within the shadowy mirror set
Above the mantel high
I turn and see my pallid face,
No stately dame am I.
My childish form is slight and small,
In gray demurely gowned,
The yellow curls above my brow
With simple ribbon bound.

But on the canvas at my side
Her royal figure stands,
With pearls about her lily throat,
And roses in her hands.
"Your beauty wins my jealous heart,
Sweet lips, my love has pressed.
Ah, me! I do not wonder, dear,
That he should love you best."

Upon the lonely hilltop, crowned
With mournful pines a-row,
Her headstone in the waning moon
Is gleaming from the snow;
And down the long and ghastly road
Between his two young brides—
The living and the dead—upon
My lover-husband rides.

His steed is stamping on the stone,
His hand is on the door;
I hear the music of his feet
Along the marble floor;
I run to meet his kiss and hide
My face upon his breast—
"The queenly dead—she loves you well,
But I shall love you best."
—Minna Irving, in N. Y. Mercury.

MY LAST SWIM AT SEA.

Hair-Breadth Escape from the Jaws of a Shark.

I can not recollect ever learning to swim. I swam naturally, and in boyhood was almost as much at home in as out of the water. Diving, an art in general only acquired by long practice, was to me easy from the beginning. My skill in aquatic sports passed into a proverb, and now that years have passed and I have reached middle life, the renown of my boyhood's feats cling to me yet in my native place.

But I am a swimmer no more; the love that was so strong has given place to such a loathing hate and horror of the water that when I think of it a cold shudder comes over me until the tide of thought is turned. An adventure in tropical waters was the cause of this.

It happened thus: I was on my second voyage. The ship lay becalmed amid the Molucca Islands on the passage for China. It was near mid-day in the forenoon watch. The sun's hottest rays were pouring down upon the deck with scorching violence, and vainly did I seek for some cool spot where momentary comfort, at least, could be found. The panting, half-nude forms of the crew were spread out beneath the shade of a canvas drawn over the forecastle capstan, which they tried to persuade themselves yielded some shelter from the heat. Above, not a cloud could be seen in the broad blue expanse of the sky, which seemed a heated caldron turned above us. Against it the stately spars and heavy white sails swayed with the roll of the ship in royal idleness and majesty.

Too hot to work or to read, uneasy, praying for a breeze which it seemed would never come, I lounged about the deck vainly seeking relief from my discomfort. Gazing over the side down into the deep blue waste beneath, my eye sought some object by which to note the vessel's progress, however slow it might be, but nothing could I see save water, dark and unfathomable. The polished copper sheathing of the ship shone brightly out upon the surface for a few feet, and as I gazed upon its quivering beauty, and remarked how very still we lay, the thought struck me: "What a chance for a swim!" What a relief from all this broiling, sweltering, oven-like heat.

To think was to act. I turned to the boys.

"Here John! Billy! Jimmy! Let's go in swimming. Never was such a chance!" cried I, springing down from the rail. "Let's sling the ladder over from the fore-chains so we can get up the side easily, and we'll have a good time; she isn't moving a bit; come, bear a hand, and let's see who'll be overboard first."

The ship's officers made no objection, and I was quickly joined by four or five of my shipmates, each as anxious as myself for something to vary the monotony. The fore-hatch ladder was quickly slung, and lashed to the side, and we stripped to go in. The rest of the crew had gathered upon the top-gallant forecastle to watch our antics. Only one old fellow, an inveterate growler known as "Briton," cautioned us as he took his seat near the rail:

"You young rascals had better keep out of the water or the sharks 'll gobble up some of you. There's plenty of 'em round for all you don't see 'em."

"Oh, you're always croaking, you web-footed old barnacle-back!" cried Billy Dipton, mounting the rail and poising himself for a plunge. "We never can do any thing but you must throw cold water on it."

"Oh, go ahead! go ahead! I don't care what you do; you're not obliged to take my advice, but if you were a son of mine you'd not go overboard in these waters," growled Briton.

"Well, as I'm not your son, and as you don't care what I do, here goes!" said Billy, and suiting the action to the word he sprang lightly to the rail, glanced in mid-air for an instant and the next was buried fathoms deep in the liquid blue. Rising quickly to the surface with a shake of his curly head to clear his sight of the water which dripped from his hair, he gave an encouraging cheer to the rest and struck boldly out from the vessel's side.

Emboldened by his confidence, several more began taking off their clothes to join the merry band who were soon tumbling about under the bow or splashing water up at the lookers-on above. I was delayed through having to put some guys to the ladder, until some seven or eight had gone over the side. Their shouts and laughter and the fear that I was losing half the fun hastened my movements, as throwing my clothing into my bunk I ran out and clambered into the fore-chains for a dive. As I paused a moment to take breath and cool my perspiring body slightly before going in, I looked down upon the merry scene of which I had been the chief instigator.

Below me, clinging with one hand to some ropes' ends thrown over to them, and actively spattering water upon each other, were two of the less experienced swimmers. Further on toward the bow were three or four others more expert, who were vying with one another in feats and pranks; diving under each other, catching hold of feet and pulling some other down, and ducking one another unawares.

Away out, some hundred yards or more, Billy Dipton was leisurely swimming about, rolling over and over porpoise-fashion, floating and enjoying himself hugely. As soon as he saw me ready to dive he called to me to join him and see how handsome the ship looked from a distance.

"Stay where you are, Billy," and see if I can't 'fetch you' before I rise," I cried, raising my hands above my head for the plunge.

"All right," cried Bill, treading water; "I shan't move. Come ahead."

Overboard I went, several of the lookers-on expressed their doubts as to any one's ability to swim so far under water, and watching my progress the while. A cheer greeted my appearance at the surface where I rose beyond him. Crying to me that he could beat that, Billy struck out for the ship to prove his words.

He soon gained the chains and jokingly calling to me that he believed I had doubled the distance by going farther out, took in his breath and shot overboard like an arrow. So cleanly did he enter the water that the slightest possible ripple ruffled the surface of the deep as it closed over him. I waited with watchful eyes for his reappearance. I expected to see him rise between me and the ship, for the distance was so great that it had taxed my own powers, and I thought I had him beaten.

Even as I was thinking this a cheer from the forecastle warned me that he had come up, and turning my head I beheld him some five or six yards beyond me, a cheery smile upon his face and his head cocked on one side as if to say: "Beat that, my boy!"

Without a word I struck out to the vessel again, not a little vexed at being outdone, and determined to go so far outside him next time as to deter him if possible from trying again to beat me.

Reaching the ship I clambered up the side and took my place in the upper chains ready for the plunge. The captain and mate being doubtless as hard pushed for amusement as we poor fellows forward, were leaning over the quarter-rail and watching our sport with interest.

"Go it, Gus!" cried John Butler, as he climbed out of the water to get a better view. "Beat him this time so he won't want to try again." Then as he surveyed the distance at which Billy lay, he added: "My stars, but that's a long dive! eh, Briton?" turning to the old sailor who had warned us against going into the water.

"Yes," returned he, "a deal too long. If John Shark was to come along now, what chance would Billy have to get on board? The old man must be loony to let you youngsters go into the water in such a shark's paradise as this. If I had my way I'd masthead the whole bilin' of you."

"Go it, you old growl you!" retorted John. "I suppose you never had a swim in your life, and now you're too old. You've got the rheumatism yourself, and you don't want to see anybody else enjoy themselves. Talk about sharks when you're where they are. We haven't seen one since we got among the islands, and I'm blest if I think there are any hereabouts."

Standing there in the chains, with one hand upon the shoor-pole already to let go and plunge, I heard Briton's remark and John's reply. Something in the old fellow's manner struck me more than the former warning had, and as I listened to John's answer, I could not help feeling that the older sailor had all the reason on his side. The swimmers had begun to come on board and dress. I almost made up my mind to stay on board, and yield the palm of diving to Billy.

But they were all watching me, and pride whispered: "Pshaw! Don't show the white feather now! There are no sharks about. It won't take three minutes to get outside where Billy is, and swim back to the ship. Then you needn't go in again."

Still I hesitated, while my shipmates waited to see what I would do.

"Never mind," thought I; "let 'em wait. I'll stay on board the ship."

I turned to call Billy in. Before I could speak he sang out to me: "Come, Gus, I'm tired of waiting! If you're going to give it up, say so, and I'll come out. I've been in long enough."

That settled it. "Give it up! Never!" thought I, the whole current of my feelings changing at the tone of his banter, and, suiting the action to the thought, I made ready to dive. I drew in my breath, and gathered for the plunge. In another moment I should have been overboard. I was in the very act of springing, when the startling cry of "A shark! a shark!" came from the forecastle.

"Come out of the water, all! Come out, Billy! Hurry, there's no time to lose!" cried half a score of voices. Most of the few men still in the water were close beside the vessel. They crowded to the ladder, and scrambled up in great haste and excitement.

For me the cry came just in time. I grasped a shroud and saved myself from going overboard, though I had already gained such headway that my body swung clear of the side before I could regain my footing in the chains.

Once secure, I looked down for my shipmates, too anxious for their safety to think at that moment of the peril I had been in myself. The last swimmer, save Billy, had gained the ladder, his feet just clear of the water, as round the bow, with silent speed, came the monster of whose presence old Briton had given such timely warning.

He swam close to the surface, his sinuous tail gently waving from side to side, and the unfailing pilot-fish at their stations on either side of his dorsal fin, and just ahead of his nose. His small, vicious eyes glanced upward at the ladder, and he seemed to say as plainly as if he spoke: "Aha, it's well for you chaps you made yourselves scarce! A little more, and I would have had one of you!"

Had I dived as I intended I should have struck directly in his path. He seemed unaware of Billy's being still in the water, for his attention had been first called to those nearer to the ship.

The mate and all who could were hard at work lowering one of the quarter boats, and shouting to Billy to keep off and not come any nearer the vessel. With much presence of mind he obeyed, rolling on his back and floating as lightly as possible upon the surface. Several hands had rushed to the forecastle and galley for bits of beef or pork with which to try to coax the shark to remain alongside until their shipmate could be picked up.

The shark nosed at the various tidbits thrown out to him, but he seemed mistrustful, and to have an idea that we were trying to hoodwink him. He still, however, remained by the ship.

The boat was down, and pulling rapidly toward the boy, when the noise of the oars attracted the shark. He at once set off toward her and followed in the wake. Then began our worst suspense. If he kept behind the boat Billy might be reached in time; but if he should put forth his speed and pass her, there could be no hope of saving him.

"Lie still, Billy!" shouted the captain, as he wrung his hands, deploring his carelessness in permitting us to go into the water at all. "Lie just as still as you can, or you are lost!"

It was but a short pull, but the time seemed long as the men gave way with a will. Behind the swiftly moving boat, and keeping pace with her motion, a dark-pointed fin cleaves the water. A moment more and the boat is by the swimmer, her bow gradually turning away as she nears him. The fin draws closer in her wake. As the boat swings within reach a man rises in the bow, and, leaning over, grasps the terrified boy by the hand, while the mate loudly shouts: "Hold water, all!"

The boat's way is stopped, and Billy is being drawn in over the bow. An exultant cheer rises from the ship, where, breathless with suspense, all hands are watching the terrible race.

The rejoicing comes too quick! High above the cheer is heard a shriek that none who hear ever forget. The fin has passed around the boat's stern, and instantly there is a sudden and fearful commotion alongside. As Billy is being lifted into the boat the shark so long deluded and misled sees him. He is then scarcely twenty feet distant. With a lightning-like dart he rushes upon his prey just as he is almost clear from the water.

Horror! He has his victim!

No!

He has missed the body by a hair's breadth, but has caught the calf of Billy's leg, from which, not quite grasping the bone, he has torn half the flesh and nearly dragged him from the hold of his rescuers. With this he sinks beneath the waves, the boat's crew driving at his tough carcass with oars and boat-hooks, but making no impression.

The boat was quickly alongside the ship, and Billy, limp as a rag and bleeding, passed on board. He had fainted as soon as taken from the water, and just as the shark seized him. Carrying him into the cabin, his wound was dressed, and restoratives applied which brought him to life once more. Not for several weeks did he fully regain his senses, and it was many months before his leg was well enough to admit of his walking.

Billy sailed the deep until he went, years ago, to his long account. It is needless to say that while he lived he never tempted the sharks by undertaking swimming exploits in salt water. For myself, I have not swam since that day when I was on the point of leaping into the jaws of a shark.—Clarence Pullen, in Youth's Companion.

The Extent of Illiteracy.

A census of the illiterates in the various countries of the world, recently published in the Statistische Monatsschrift, places the three Slavic States of Roumania, Servia and Russia at the head of the list, with about 80 per cent. of the population unable to read and write. Of the Latin-speaking races, Spain heads the list with 63 per cent., followed by Italy with 48 per cent., France and Belgium having about 15 per cent. The illiterates in Hungary number 48 per cent., in Austria 39, and in Ireland 21. In England they are 13 per cent. In Holland 10 per cent., in the United States (white population) 8 per cent. and in Scotland 7 per cent. Among the purely Teutonic States there is a marked reduction in the percentage of illiterates. The highest is in Switzerland, 2.5; in the whole German Empire it is but 1 per cent.; while in Sweden, Denmark, Bavaria, Baden and Wurtemburg there is practically no one who can not read and write.

—"Red-headed girls don't tan, eh?" said Poots, scornfully, as he laid down the newspaper in which he had been reading a statement to that effect. "Well, when I was a boy there was a red-headed girl teaching our district school, and she tanned so much that I haven't forgotten it to this day," and he rubbed his shoulder ruefully with the thought.—Texas Siftings.

THOSE LOVE-LIT EYES.

There is a certain pair of eyes,
But whether black, or blue,
Or brown, or gray, I need not tell—
It makes not to you.
But, oh, my heart is full of joy,
Wherever I may be,
When those sweet eyes,
Those lovely eyes,
Beam tenderly on me.

Let others cold and careless be,
And treat me with disdain,
And I will smile, and sing the while,
Nor feel one moment's pain.
But, oh, my heart would break in two,
And deep my grief would be,
If those sweet eyes,
Those lovely eyes,
Looked scornfully on me.

I've gazed in other eyes, 'tis true—
Like brilliant orbs they shone—
But none possessed the magic charm
Responsive to my own.
And I am happy when in crowds,
Or quiet nooks, I see
Those eyes I love,
All eyes above,
Betray their love for me.

They seem to follow everywhere
I go; by day and night
I'm haunted by those witching orbs,
So full of soulful light.
And if at window or at door—
Though poor the place may be—
I see those eyes,
Those love-lit eyes,
It seems like Heaven to me.
—Josephine Pollard, in N. Y. Ledger.

A RAILWAY WHISTLE.

Its Significance to the Vigilant Signalman.

His Responsible Position—Rules and Signals in Vogue on English Railways Similar to Those in Daily Use in This Country.

It is sometimes said that the world knows nothing of its greatest men; it is very certain that the world does not know much, if any thing, of some of its most faithful servants, or in the least realize what it owes to them. How few when they hear a railway whistle regard it as any thing but a noisy and unnecessary interruption. Very few, indeed, are they who know that to the ears of some it speaks in very definite language, on which they must act with the utmost decision and dispatch. In certain parts of the metropolis where there are railway lines there are recurrent outbreaks of complaint about the railway whistles, and the tone of most of the angry letters sent to the newspapers when the fit is on has invariably been such as to encourage the idea that the railway drivers were a kind of incarnate fiends, who delighted to make night as well as day hideous by the use of their shrill whistles, and to torture the ears of the wakeful. Unfortunate the light sleepers may have been, placed in such perilous and trying proximity to a railway; but certainly the railway drivers could not do other than they did, for they are bound by the very strictest rules, and must not touch the whistle save when duty calls.

A railway whistle is a definite signal which, amongst other things, brings the driver of the train directly *en rapport* with the signalman in his box. There he stands; you may often catch a glimpse of him when traveling as the train slows into the terminus or junction. He is surrounded by rows of bristling steel handles, all of an exact height. These are the shafts that work the points. They are all carefully numbered. Besides these there are in the box clocks of peculiar construction, right in front of the row of shafts; telegraphic dials and bells, as well as telegraphic dispatching desks; books of record, which are most jealously kept and studied.

If we take our start from the railway whistles, we can work round the main circle of a signalman's duty. Strictly speaking, however, we should say that the word "whistle" is a misnomer in the sense we have used it in the heading, but there is no other word that could be popularly used for our purpose. There are whistles and whistles—the long and the short whistle, for example, carefully distinguished, and there is the cock-crow. By the combination of these, or the repetition of them, you have a complete code of signals for all stations for up and down trains, each having its own proper distinctive whistle, unmistakable to the signalman, were it possible that he could for the moment be absent or oblivious.

There are, of course, emergencies when engine-drivers may be forced to use the whistle—such as a person on the line, or other risk of "danger," and then a margin must be allowed to the discretion of the driver; but the rules are imperative that the driver is not to whistle more than is absolutely necessary, and for a very good reason, the more he whistles the more he may confuse. This is a common form of direction in working time-tables:

The signalman at so-and-so, guided by the time-table, by indicators on engines, and verbally by the station officials, being in possession of information as to the trains for which points are to be first in position and signals cleared, drivers are not to sound the engine-whistle more than absolutely necessary, such as a short whistle before putting on steam when the starting signal is given, a whistle to warn any one who may be on the line or when instructed by any of the station officials to give any particular whistle as a signal to the signalman or otherwise; and it must be distinctly understood that no such thing as long and repeated whistling for signals to be taken off, or from any other motive, except in some extreme emergency, can be allowed at so-and-so.

In the daylight, therefore, the railway whistle has its own significance whenever heard, and is never a sound at random, but in the darkness of night or in the fog, when other signals can not be seen, it soon becomes evident of what use and importance it is. It is then one of the most available links between drivers and signalmen. In fact, railway traffic, as now conducted, would not be at all possible without it, and the codes on which it rests. A signalman then is a man on whom a vast deal of responsibility lies. He must have a clear head and a good memory, a cool nerve and a steady hand. This is his ordinary duty: he must look to open signals the moment any train is telegraphed to him and enter the same with exact time in the proper column of a book. Then he must set his points, when this is necessary, and when the train has passed, he must telegraph on to next station, enter the time and fact in another column of his book, and then relieve his points again to be ready for the next train. Every one knows the semaphore formula, "up arm for danger; down arm for clear line." And it should be borne in mind that this is not only the procedure for passenger trains; but for all trains whatever, nay, even for light engines, or for pilot engines, and ballast engines, and engines passing for purposes of relief or for a hundred other reasons; all are telegraphed, signaled and entered without "respect of persons," because to the signalman the returning coal or ballast engine is just of as much importance as an express train—it may wreck an express train if by any oversight it were getting wrong or run on the wrong metals. The signalman's book is therefore a complete record of every thing that goes on by the metals past his box, and his primary duty is to keep his section clear, or, if blocked, to let all concerned clearly know it.

In some cases, as in that of the big towns and extensive junctions, the work goes on as ceaselessly by night as by day. Then the good trains roll along, then the empty trucks come back, then the extra engines come in. All have to be dealt with in the way we have described and entered in our signalman's book, which is an extended index of all the traffic of the company at the point with which it deals. There is no end of extra or special things to which the signalman must attend and have always in readiness. One of them is the fog signal, which is most important. In the depth of winter or in thick fogs the signalman then has to trust almost wholly to his ears. Immediately that he has cleared one train and got his points straight, out he goes a little distance up or down the line, as the case may be, for the next up or down train, and there he attaches by a sort of wire fixture to the metals a kind of slightly raised band containing an explosive material. This is the fog signal, which stands to him in the place of an engine-indicator in the daylight. When the first wheels of the engine pass over it it explodes and gives the signal.

Every signalman must be a fair telegraphist; for, though in many cases telegraph boys are kept, he must supervise and watch them. "It is imperative that every signalman be able to work the needle instrument expeditiously," and "signalmen are held responsible for the telegraph boy's attention to duty." In cases where there is no telegraph boy, which, of course, happens at what are deemed the less important stations, the signalman is also the telegraphist; and he is thus directed: "Messages to signal-boxes where there are no boys must be telegraphed very slowly and distinctly to enable the signalmen to read them."

But the signalman's judgment has of necessity a good deal left to it, and that in circumstances that may be most trying. Now and then we come on directions "not to use the wire save when necessary." And to give some idea of the work that in special cases, and in cases of danger, may rise the following may be cited:

"In the event of a line being blocked near a telegraph box, information must be sent along the circuit at once, stating the time the line is likely to be blocked, and the stations on the circuit must be advised when the line is again clear."

There may be some differences in detail in the working of different lines, but in the broad the same principles hold for all. The signalman in all cases have not only to receive the signal, clear and telegraph, but to keep exact and faithful record. The least slip on his part might at any moment be fatal. In some cases there are, in a single box, as many as forty or fifty shafts, which have to be constantly in use. The putting of the hand on one instead of on another, separated only by a few inches, might be the cause of a collision, with death, and injury, and miserable torture to hundreds of men, women and children.

Notwithstanding all the care that *can* be taken, unexpected things will occur, which, even in the case of the Queen's train, throw the whole *onus* on the driver and signalman. On one of the Queen's journeys from Balmoral to Windsor in the summer of last year, for instance, a stranger and perhaps unexampled thing happened. We take the account of it from the Westmoreland Gazette:

"The signalman at Hincaster Junction, about five miles south of Kendal, had his lamps lit, and all appeared right until a few minutes before the approach of the royal train. As the train got near the junction the down distant signal, which was to guide the driver of the royal train, was in darkness, and for the purpose of insuring safety the train was brought to a standstill. On making an inspection of the signal lamps it was found to contain a grand swarm of bees, the great number having had the effect of putting out the lamp, which the signalman was manœuvring to light again. The bees had evidently been attracted by the light. Dewhurst (the signalman) regrets that time would not allow of the swarm being secured in a box and sent forward with the royal train."—Alexander H. Japp, LL.D., in Good Words.

New York Society Note.

Addie—Well, Cora, do you think marriage is a failure?

Cora—Of course I do. Haven't I been married a year?

Addie—Does your husband love you?

Cora (laughing)—What, after a whole year?

Addie—But at least he respects you?

Cora—Oh, yes. In fact he has so much respect for me that when he kissed me the other night by chance he apologized for his absent-mindedness.—Town Topics.

IN A FOREST FIRE.

How a Railroad Train Crept Through Solid Cords of Roaring Wood.

The train, lessening its speed, was soon obliged to creep cautiously between banks of rose-red embers or solid cords of roaring wood—the wood which had been cut and piled for commerce. The pine branches on the flat-car ignited, driving the brass band into an inclosed carriage for shelter. Men with buckets dropped to ditches beside the track and dipped up water to throw on the train, creeping on the platform again with scorched clothes and hands and faces blistered.

One who has never been in a forest fire can scarcely imagine its intense heat, the acrid blinding smoke, the suddenness with which trees flash from root to crown, and grass blazes far from any spark, as if the earth itself were burning, the furnace glow of piled logs, the heated air from baked ground.

Incredible sights showed through that nightmare of fire. Moss-inclosed stumps spurted flame many times their own height. Young ferns, scarce unrolled, sprang green and fresh from one side of a log, while the other side quivered in living coals.

The train stopped. It could creep in retreat no farther, for its track was burned, the rails warped into fantastic curves. Blackened and blistered paint ran down the car sides.

The door and windows had all been closed to keep out smoke and sickening heat. Every passenger in the carriage gasped for breath. The floor was so hot it burned their feet. The window glass could not be touched. They could all see the wooden sides of the inclosure warp.

When the doomed train had lain a minute in the midst of this furnace, some one opened a door and shouted that it was on fire. Into the blistering, smoke-darkened air, and out upon a forest floor spread with embers and quivering with heat, the people all rushed. Women fainted and were dragged up and carried by their fathers or brothers. The escape-valve of the locomotive was left open by its engineer, but it uttered its steam wail briefly, being relieved by explosion.

When days had cooled the forest to blackness, a distorted boiler and some rows of iron wheels were found where the train came to a stop.—Mary Hartwell Catherwood, in St. Nicholas.

TROUBLES OF GROOMS.

Two Good Anecdotes Pleasantly Told by a Jesuit Father.

I have had some very astounding incidents come under my observation in the pursuance of the religious duties connected with bridals. Not long since, while in Chicago, I was to officiate at a very brilliant wedding. The church was filled, the nuptial party grouped about the happy couple and the ceremony proceeding. When the time for the placing of the ring arrived there was a pause. The poor groom dived in one pocket, then in another, still in another, but, consternation! no ring could he find. The bride was on the verge of fainting or becoming hysterical, when he whispered the cause to me. I bade him follow me in the sacristry, the room just without the sanctuary, and calmed him as best I could. I endeavored to have him think where he had put the ring, but in vain, he could not. He then suggested borrowing a circlet from some one in the church for the occasion, but I knew the bride would never feel fully satisfied, so I told him to slip out the rear way to a jeweler's near by and purchase one. Then the difficulty arose that he was in full dress and could not well pass through the street without an overcoat. He was of slight build and I am very tall and broad, but it was all we could do, so he crept into my big overcoat, my large hat crushed on his head, and presenting as comical a sight as I had ever beheld, but he went forth and returned as soon as possible with the ring. All the time the poor bride was standing, and the immense crowd filling the church wondering what was the cause of the delay. Some, I suppose, thought the groom had decamped at the "eleventh hour." However, the delay was afterward explained satisfactorily. Not long since, in this city, a young lady in the suburbs was to marry a Lieutenant in the army. He arrived that day barely in time to procure the license. Hastening down he found, being a stranger, no one to identify him, and the recorder insisting on the presence of some relative, he had to borrow time from time, as it were, and go all the way to the suburban home to bring the bride-elect with him for the license.—*Rev. Father Brongeist, S. J., in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

HUMOROUS.

—Lawyer—"I have my opinion of you." Citizen—"Well, you can keep it. The last opinion I got from you cost me $150."—Yonkers Statesman.

—Photographer (who has been summoned to photograph a dying man)—"Now, then, all ready! Wink all you want to, and look pleasant."—Judge.

—Through the efforts of a public-spirited Mr. Bones, an Adirondack lake is to be stocked with trout. The eternal fitness of things would have been better exemplified if Mr. Bones had devoted himself to shad.

—First Coal Merchant—"Say, I saw a man in very moderate circumstances walk into a coal office to-day, order two tons and plank down the cash." Second Coal Merchant—"My gracious! We must raise the price at once."

—New England weather. City man—"What effect have these heavy rains on your farm, Mr. Hayseed?" Mr. Hayseed—"Well, I've kinder concluded I'd try raisin' fish for the market instead of garden truck."—Lowell Citizen.

—Actor (to friend)—"Didn't it strike you, Charley, that a large number of the audience were considerably moved over my soliloquy in the second act?" Friend—"O, yes! I noticed quite a number got up and moved out."—Epoch.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - MARCH 8, 1889.

IN the Maine House of Representatives last Thursday the Woman Suffrage bill was defeated by a vote of 90 to 40.

FOUR States namely: Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Nebraska—will this year vote on the Prohibition question.

WHITELAW REID for England, Halstead for Vienna, and ex-Minister Kasson for Berlin, are among the guesses most frequently made in that line.

IT is believed that the man who first mentioned Harrison's name for the Presidency, is in Washington expecting the recognition that his distinguished services deserve.

THE patent wire-belt works in Beaver Falls is manufacturing a wire belt to run the machinery for the American exhibit to the Paris Exposition next Summer. The belt will be sixty feet long and twenty inches wide, woven entirely from wire.

THE population of the United States is now estimated at 64,000,000. If the rate of increase that has been maintained in the last several decades continues during this year and half of next year the population at the next national census should reach 67,000,000 and this country is only in it's infancy yet.

THERE is going to be trouble in the Republican ranks in this State. Democrats should buy reserved seat tickets and sit in the front row when the performance begins. Matt Quay's secret circulars of instructions to Republican leaders to kill the Prohibition amendment at the polls are fermenting a conflict.

THE official statement that the Samoan conference will be held very shortly is not generally believed to be absolutely true, inasmuch as the illness of Minister Pendleton, by whom the United States is to be represented continues to such an extent as to render his participation in the deliberations impossible for some time to come.

ON Saturday Treasurer Hyatt, at Washington, received from the Philadelphia mint in six Adams Express cars 2,000,000 standard silver dollars. This is the largest shipment of silver ever known, its net weight being sixty tons. This shipment fills the new vault in the Treasury Department, which holds $86,000,000, or about 2,600 tons. Beside this, the department holds 1,000 tons more in various places, making 3,500 tons in all, or about $150,000,000.

IT is remarked says the Chicago *Times* that just as General Harrison was traveling through Pennsylvania to be inaugurated for the protection of America labor that the iron masters of the Keystone State made a wholesale cut in the wages of iron furnace employes. Just as soon as President Harrison gets down to work he will doubtless order wages to be restored to ante-election figures, even if he has to pay the difference out of his own Presidential salary.

HENRY S. ECKERT, President of the Eastern Pig Iron Association is credited with saying last fall that in case Cleveland was re-elected the Reading Iron works would close down. A number of the employes of the Reading Iron works, were induced to march under the war tariff banners and vote the Republican ticket, believing that the election of Harrison, would bring better times and more work. Since November there has been three reductions in wages and the Reading Iron works closed down indefinitely since Harrison's inauguration.

THE Pittsburg *Dispatch* (Republican) says: Concerning the retiring administration it is nothing more than fair to say that Secretary Whitney has set up a high standard for his successor, in the management of the Navy Department. The influences which gave the Secretary his position were not of the most auspicious character, but there is no disputing the fact that his four years' Administration of the navy has done much toward rehabilitating that somewhat demoralized arm of the public defense. If Secretary Tracy improves the navy as much as Secretary Whitney has, he can leave office with the United States holding the position of a first class naval power.

THE State of West Virginia, is well supplied with Governors. On Monday last at Charleston, the capital of that State, at noon, General Goff, the Republican candidate for Governor and claimant to the office, took the oath in one of the rooms of the State House set apart for the use of the Governor. About the same time, in another apartment, President Carr, of the Senate, also took upon himself the prescribed oath, and was prepared to transact the business of the office, while in his private office E. W. Wilson, who has filled the position four years, continued, in form at least, to discharge his accustomed duties. In and about the State House there was gathered a tremendous crowd of people, about equally divided between the two political parties.

After taking the oath General Goff proceeded to Governor Wilson's private office and demanded possession. Governor Wilson replied that the legislature has the exclusive right to ascertain and declare the result of the election, and no title could come from any other source. He felt it his duty to continue in charge. President Carr made a similar demand after taking the oath, and was similarly refused. Thus matters stand.

RECOGNIZING the meddlesome and mischievous comprehensiveness of the proposed amendment to the State Constitution to prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor as a beverage, says the Philadelphia *Record*, the Prohibitionists are trying to qualify its harshness by hair splitting interpretations of its meaning. It is held, for example, that the manufacture of cider and domestic wines would not be interfered with, for the reason that the cider and wines so made are not intoxicating until after fermentation. But cider and wines are made in the expectation that they will ferment. There is guilty knowledge of this natural result. Cider and wines are, indeed, not very palable or particularly popular berverages until after fermentation. The process of fermentation is, in fact, the last stage of manufacture.

It may be granted that the farmers who sell their cider before it may have fermented, and the farmers' wives who throw away their grape juice before it may have turned to wine, might escape the penalty of the law, but not when they aid and abet the operation of nature by storing up forbidden juices till they get ripe for mischief. The language of the amendment is clear:

The manufacture, sale or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor to be used as a beverage is hereby prohibited, and violation of this prohibition shall be a misdemeanor punishable as shall be provided by law.

Would a farmer who had rolled a barrel of sweet cider into his cellar in the fall, and rolled it out full of hard cider in the spring, be held guiltless would be to open a hole as big as a barn door in the prohibitive quality of prohibition.

The farmer had better pull down his cider mill if the prohibitory amendment shall be adopted, and the farmer's wife had better go out of the wine business.

As President Cleveland passes from public to private life, says the Philadelphia *Ledger*, it is but the merest justice for men of all parties to cordially concede that his administration, though not free from errors of judgment, has been one honorable to him and creditable to his country. His discharge of duty has been faithful, his conduct honest and patriotic, his industry and zeal unquestionable, his courage too great for his success. During his entire term of office neither his personal nor official integrity has been impugned; his conduct of affairs, foreign and domestic, has been conservative, safe, and has resulted in the common prosperity of the country. President Cleveland retires from his high office worthy the continued respect and confidence of the people whom for four years he has so faithfully, devotedly served, and we do not doubt that in the coming years the general respect of his countrymen for his courageous and upright administration of the affairs of the Government will increase, and that into his retirement he will be followed by the grateful sense of their appreciation of all the good he has, with high conscience and patriotic purpose, wrought in their behalf.

THE administration of Grover Cleveland as President of these United States ended and that of Benjamin Harrison, began at noon on Monday. President Cleveland leaves the office which he administered as a "public trust" with clean hands and with the tone of the public service vastly improved from the time of his inauguration, four years ago. He honestly and earnestly stood as a bulwark against the encroachments of all kinds of political jobbery which an overflowing treasury surplus invited and throughout his entire Administration endeavored to administer the affairs of the Government for the greatest good of the whole people. He leaves the office with the record of an honest, incorruptible man, of high purpose and the courage of his convictions, of sound judgment and an exalted consciousness of having done his duty, and the future history of this country will give to President Cleveland, a high place in recording the glories of her statesmen.

ON the 22 of November 1882, Senator Harrison in the United States Senate said:

"The creation of the Tariff Commission was a confession that the tariff needs revision. No time should be lost after Congress assembles in bringing forward these [tariff reduction] measures, and no time should be lost during the holidays by adjournment."

President Harrison in his inaugural address, does not seem to believe that the tariff needs any revision. The inequality of taxing one class of people for the benefit of another, is treated with all the tenderness due to the millionaire monopolists, who contributed so liberally to the election of Mr. Harrison to the Presidency, and the patriotism of Senator Harrison is swamped by the subserviency of President Harrison to the boodlers who elected him.

PRESIDENT HARRISON'S Cabinet as officially announced is as follows:

Secretary of State—James G. Blaine, of Maine.

Secretary of the Treasury—William Windom, of Minnesota.

Secretary of War—Redfield Proctor, of Vermont.

Secretary of the Navy—Benjamin F. Tracy, of New York.

Secretary of the Interior—John W. Noble, of Missouri.

Postmaster General—John Wanamaker, of Pennsylvania.

Attorney General—W. H. H. Miller, of Indiana.

Secretary of Agriculture—Jeremiah Rusk, of Wisconsin.

THE appropriation by Congress of $200,000 to begin in Washington City a National Zoological Garden, will cause satisfaction among intelligent persons everywhere. It is time something was done to begin such a work. One of its main objects doubtless will be to preserve perfect specimens of American animals, especially the more important kind, some of which are rapidly becoming extinct. It is a most worthy object and will no doubt grow into the most extensive and valuable institution of the kind in the world, where animals of all countries can be seen.

The Cabinet as a Whole.

The accepted rule for a good many years, since Jackson's time in fact, has been in organizing "the cabinet," although there is no recognition of such a body in the Constitution or laws, for the President to give representation to acknowledged party chiefs, than to pay some attention to sectional representation, and lastly to appoint one or more of his close personal friends, on whom he can rely as close to to him personally as well as politically. Generally cabinet making has set out with the selection of the personal friends, and the chinks have been filled in on considerations of party leadership or geographical propriety.

General Harrison names two of his Secretaries for the reasons of a pruely personal character. He takes his law partner, Miller, for Attorney General, and Mr. Noble, lately of Iowa but now of St. Louis, an old college mate and intimate friend, for the interior, the most important of the patronage departments, as it includes lands, pensions, patents, Indians, and other odds and ends, and will have control of the Federal census next year. No fault can be found with these selections, although the Indiana Republicans are much disgusted an unknown quantity in State politics like Miller should be taken rather than New or Huston. If President Harrison has been as fortunate as Mr. Cleveland was in his personal selections he may consider himself fortunate. The strongest men in Cleveland's cabinet—Manning and Whitney—were appointed on this ground.

Mr. Blaine, through his strikers unquestionably made terms for the State Department, at Chicago. It is the belief General Harrison would gladly have avoided the dose, and would have done so had Senator Sherman been willing to take the State Department. Mr. Wanamaker's appointment was commended by Chairman Quay, in compliance with ante-election promises for service rendered. It is in no sense a representative appointment awarded the Republicans of this great Commonwealth. Not a Congressional district in the State but could have presented one or more truly representative Republicans with pretensions to statesmanship. It is a personal appointment as to Mr. Quay, and the repayment of a debt of gratitude and finance as to President Harrison. Still there is a probability the great clothier may make an excellent Postmaster General; but the shop is a bigger one than that on the corner of Market and Twelfth.

The Treasury, for many years the most important of all the departments, but now, as the great financial questions have been adjusted, of lessening influence, goes to Mr. Windom, of Minnesota and Wall street. For six months he held the keys under General Garfield's brief Administration. He is not a strong man, in the sense Sherman, Manning, McCulloch and Allison are accepted as strong financiers, but falls several grades behind all of them. He was only accepted after Sherman, Allison and McKinley had declined.

The Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Tracy, of Brooklyn, is a leading local politician of the city of churches and a brilliant lawyer, but his friends do not claim for him the acute business experience or knowledge so necessary for the creation of the new navy, and which Mr. Whitney illustrated so admirably. Mr. Tracy is an after thought to conciliate Miller and Platt. Mr. Procter, of Vermont, for Secretary of War, and ex-Governor Rusk, of Wisconsin, for the new Department of Agriculture, are little known, but these departments are not of much importance, though there is no telling what may be made of that of agriculture.

As a whole the Cabinet may be considered as a thing of shreds and patches in which Blaine will be the dominating force. For the most part it does not represent the first or second choice of the President. It was forced on him by clamor and necessity. The men he would have had he could not get. They gave him the "shake"—a Blaine shake. As in the past there may be exceptional capacity existent in the list to be developed by the course of events. The two opposing forces will very likely be Blaine and anti-Blaine, and out of this may come conflicts and rupture. It is said General Harrison will be the controlling force, but if he had the necessary force to control why did he appoint Blaine, against his own better judgement? That desperate demagogue, skilful intriguant, and the audacious adventurer is an element of trouble and an inducement to corrupt practices and reckless policies whenever he can get "a finger in the pie." And he generally does.—*Pittsburg Post.*

They Had a Time.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—The Pennsylvania troops distinguished themselves this morning in and around the postoffice department, where many of them were quartered. For some unaccountable reason they were not enabled to leave the city before 4 or 5 o'clock in the evening. Taken as a whole they were jubilant, hilarious, fun-loving and happy go-lucky crowd. During the morning the cots and mattresses with which they were supplied, together with blankets, etc., were returned to the owners, leaving the boys in blue nothing to do but to have a good time. They thoroughly appreciated the opportunity and gathered in considerable numbers on E street, at the intersection of Seventh street. They first of all turned their attention to the colored shoe blacks. The "shinies," relying upon their color and supposed ignorance, opened the ball by giving back impromptu and sometimes impertinent answers to their customers. This was tolerated for a while, until patience ceased to be a virtue, and the "poor colored boys," large and small, were soon being tossed up in blankets, which were vigorously and roughly shaken by representatives from the Keystone State. The fun progressed. Hand carts were confiscated and their owners were indulged in the luxary of a ride, free of expense, which, however, sometimes terminated rather too abruptly to be altogether pleasant. Fakirs fought shy of these boys in blue. Beer wagons and soda water teams were emptied of their loads as if by magic.

The crisis came, however. The boys got too hilarious; the patrol wagon was called and a company was quickly formed and, with bayonets at the charge, dispersed the crowds which had formed and blocked up the thoroughfares. The charge was harmless, except for the chargers, some of whom, instead of charging the enemy charged terra firma, to the detriment of their persons. A cordon of sentries was posted and the boys sought other fields of amusement.

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time: she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery free at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND vetoed the direct tax bill on Saturday.

The Old and the New.

It will not be necessary for the Cleveland Administration and its frends to patiently await the impartial judgment of history in its behalf. As the Administration retires it is followed by abundant evidences of the hearty good will and applause of the great body of the American people. In the management of the executive affairs of the Government President Cleveland and his official advisers encountered obstacles and embarassments which could be overcome only by the utmost firmness and most resolute devotion to the public service. Upon undertaking the task of administration they found in all the official departments a spirit of favoritism and subordination of the government machinery to private interests.

In the Department of the Interior monopolists of every grade and variety held high sway, from the subsidized railroad companies and cattle barons in usurped control of the public domain to the rings of pension agents and Indian contractors at Washington.

In the Post Office Department still lingered a remnant of the Star Route ring—by no means so bold as formerly, but watching every opportunity to prostitute the public service to private ends.

The Navy Department when transmitted to the Administration now going out was encumbered by its Naval Boards and other parasitic growths of malfeasance in government.

In the War Department was intrenched a little army of snobs, who ruled the military establishment through their social influence in the fashionable saloons and clubs of Washington.

The Treasury and its custom houses swarmed with accomplices of importers and manufacturers systematically engaged in plundering the Government of its revenues through false and fraudulent undervaluations of merchandise.

In wrestling with countless abuses engendered during a long sway of party President Cleveland and his faithful assistants in the Cabinet met not merely the vindictive hostility of powerful private interests but the persistent opposition of a partisan majority in the Senate of the United States. In no branch of the public service has this partisan hostility of a Senate majority been so keenly experienced as in the Department of State.

From the very outstart it seemed to be the deliberate purpose of a partisan Senate to baffle and defeat every effort of the Administration to make an honorable and advantageous adjustment of important questions of international controversy. While the Senate, in obeying a blind spirit of party, rejected the Fisheries treaty and the Extradition treaty to break up the colony of American scoundrels in Canada, the Jingoes within and without its doors sought to urge the country into a conflict with a peaceful nation over a handful of petty islands in the South Pacific.

But, thanks to the patriotic wisdom of the Administration and to the prudence and skill of the head of the State Department, President Cleveland's term closes with the country not merely at peace but holding the most friendly relations toward all foreign Governments. Though some questions remain unsettled, the negotiations have progressed so far in a friendly and honorable spirit that nothing but folly and recklessness can make them grounds of international conflict.

The new Administration will begin under quite different conditions from those which President Cleveland and Cabinet encountered on the 4th of March, 1885. Instead of facing a hostile Senate, President Harrison will be greeted by a Senatorial majority eager to sustain him and his official advisers in every measure they may propose. At the same time they will succeed to a management of the public service from which grave abuses have been extirpated, and which is now conducted with order and integrity in every department. In such circumstances the administration of the Government ought to be a comparatively easy task.

If the new Administration shall prove as successful in all respects as that which has preceded it the American people will have cause to rejoice. Let us trust that, with the fair critcsism to which it should always be subjected, it will not be followed by the partisan misrepresentation and calumny that have dogged its predecessor.—*Phila. Record.*

It Will Go Marching On.

The survival of the Democratic party is as certain as its present defeat. Its death was repeatedly predicted during the long succession of its disappointments and disasters. Its hold on power was brief. Its present discouragement is great. But an organization which has embraced in good and ill repute half the number of electors in the United States will not disband. Passing into opposition it will remain alert and, holding the general policy championed by Cleveland, will find under some younger leader evolved by events its opportunity.

The Republican party will re-enter upon the administration with the certainty that future success must be deserved, or it cannot be attained. And strong as the push might be in that direction it is not likely to deliberately commit itself to an extreme protective policy. The vote by which it regains power does not warrant excessive taxation. Indeed, as Richmond was taken upon the very lines laid down by McClellan and after a longer period of operation than was permitted that Captain, so it will probably be found that the essentials of the fiscal policy outlined by Cleveland will be adopted by his adversaries.—*Chicago Times.*

At The White House.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 5.—As President Harrison's family exceeds in number of those of his predecessors during a number of years a rearrangement of the rooms in that part of the executive mansion set apart for their residence has been made necessary. According to the present plan the President will occupy the central apartment on the south front known as the "Prince of Wales Room," from the fact that the Prince slept in that chamber during his stay in Washington many years ago. Mrs. Harrison's chamber will be the adjoining room on the south western corner, and the rooms on the north front have been assigned to Mr. and Mrs. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison and the McKee children.

All the members of President Harrison's Cabinet are in the city with the exception of Postmaster-General Wanamaker and Secretary Rusk, who will, however, be here to-morrow. All the members of ex-President Cleveland's Cabinet tendered their resignation to President Harrison yesterday, and he accepted them to-day, to take effect upon the qualification of their successors.

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact you must have it to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle by E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto, Druggists.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The whole number of hogs packed in Cincinnati for the winter season from November 1, 1888, to March 1, 1889, was 300,082.

—Fourteen hundred emigrants were landed in Castle Garden on Friday from three steamers, the largest number ever landed in one day.

—An 8-year-old lad, Richard Freeman, of St. Louis, while trying to see how long he could hold his breath, burst a blood vessel, and a few moments later died.

—A Toledo woman, who has twice been divorced from the same man, married him two weeks ago for the third time. Altogether she has been married six times to three men.

—Electric power has been utilized in the Galician forests to fell trees. The work is done by means of a drill, operated by an electric motor mounted on a carriage, which is brought up close to the tree and shackled to it.

—The body of a man found hanging to a tree in Missouri had this card pinned to it: "I die because I am too durned lazy to live. If the rest of you feel as I do you will let me hang here until my bones drop of their own accord."

—A lady who lives near Lagrange, Ga., ordered her servant girl to fire up the stove preparatory to baking some potatoes. She did as she was directed, but when the stove door was opened the house cat was found baked to a turn.

—J. T. Fletcher, of Jenkins Bridge, Va., was in his grave and men were bricking it up, when they heard a groan. They opened the coffin and found Fletcher's heart beating. He was taken home, but died two days afterward without regaining consciousness.

—While Messrs. Emerson and Coachman, two farmers, residing on the Potomac, near Williamstown, were cutting down a tree they discovered a package in a hollow. On being opened the package was found to contain between five and six thousand dollars in national bank notes. To whom the money belongs, or when it was placed in the tree, are unknown.

—An Ohio poultry raiser has made a curious discovery. He says that if you go out to feed a flock of chickens and will cause them to wait, they will invariably, as they crowd about you, begin a circuit around you from right to left, in front, and continue this revolution as long as you stand there No amount of interruption for maneuvering can confuse them at any time.

—For six years William Teneson of Bristol, Bucks county, has been troubled with a sore on his neck for which a number of physicians have treated him without success. On Thursday last Drs. Pursell and Groom, of Bristol, cut open his neck and found a wisdom tooth that had become detached from the jaw and had buried itself in the tissues of the neck. The tooth was honeycombed and much enlarged.

—Calen Junis, while going from Canton to his tannery at Grover, saw a large bear in the road. Getting a party of friends together, armed with repeating rifles, they soon overtook the bear, and a lively fight took place. A man named Miller was nearly squeezed to death in the bear's embrace, and was rescued by the rest of the party. The hunters were compelled to retreat, and the big bear scampered off to the woods.

—They tell of a Judge in Bennington, Vt., who, having spoken of buying a safe, was interviewed by two rival agents, each of whom had so much to say in favor of his own particular safe that the Judge was quite at a loss to decide which to buy. In a happy moment he thought of Burglar Price, whom he had himself sentenced, and going to the jail he obtained this expert safe Breaker's opinion and then gave the order.

—In Brazil there is a tribe called Cafusos, which has sprung into existence by marriage between the long, stiff-haired natives and the imported negro slaves. As might be expected from the admixture of these extremes, this people possess hair of a very extraordinary kind. It rises perpendicularly from the head in thick, curly masses, and forms a wig of such enormous dimensions that the possessors must stoop low when entering their huts.

—The great Eiffel Tower in Paris will be finished by April 1. The tower stands at present 825 feet high, and weigs 7,800 tons. Only 800 tons remain to be added. To approach the summit of the tower there will be three distinct kinds of elevators. Two will go to the first platform, two others to the second and third platforms in a vertical line. The whole trip will take five minutes and the elevators will be capable of taking up 750 persons an hour.

—At the Royal Powder Factory of Wetteren, in Belgium, a new gunpowder is being made. They call it poudrepapier, or paper powder, and it is said that a charge of two and a half grammes (thirty-nine grains) gives, in a rifle of small caliber, an initial velocity of 660 yards to the ball. This is equal to, if it does not beat, the Lebel powder. The additional advantages are attributed to it of not smearing the barrel, of producing no smoke and of causing no recoil.

—One of the meanest tricks ever played upon an ignorant emigrant was discovered last Saturday in New York. Johann Icelin, a German, on a trip to America, desired to get some of his money changed into American currency. The sailors on the ship volunteered to arrange the matter for him and gave him a pile of tin tobacco tags in exchange for his money. When he arrived in port and discovered the trick that had been played upon him he consulted the Castle Gardon authorities.

—Leonard Seifert, who was recently pardoned, left the Easton jail on Tuesday and hurried to the bedside of his wife, who is dying at the home of her parents at Quakertown of consumption. Seifert was sent to prison for six years and four months on a charge of indecent assault on a little girl on the Lehigh Mountain. The charge was brought by the girl's father, who, on his death-bed not long ago, stated that he had made the complaint to get Seifert out of the way, and had prompted his daughter to swear falsely at the trial. That statement hastened the pardon. Seifert's wife always believed her husband innocent, and worried so much over his imprisonment that she became a consumptive, and her death is now only a question of time.

—Girls in Biddeford and Saco, Me., seem to have some queer tastes. One lady makes an excursion to the brickyard each summer and lays in a supply of nice, blue clay to eat through the winter. Another favorite dainty is a soft brick, and long experience has taught her how to select the choicest specimens at a glance. Each of these ladies has lived to a good old age to enjoy her favorite dishes. One young lady may often be seen picking from the sidewalk soft, shelly rocks, and, after a nibble to see if they are just right, transferring the rock to her pocket for future consumption. Soft, clay pipes, which one girl buys by the dozen, ground-up slate pencils, chalk, sea sand, white rags, brown wrapping paper and starch are among the favorite luxuries of others. Perhaps the queerest taste of all is that for ashes. One young lady is said to delight in coal ashes and to be often seen raking over old coal ashes for a lump only partially burned, upon which there is a nice, white ash. Another has but recently broken a habit which she has followed since childhood of eating bread sprinkled with wood ashes instead of butter.

—There is living near Sagamore, Mass., a family that occupies a farm that is said to have been handed down from father to son for six generations. When the father of this line, Thomas Topper, settled on the land in 1624, the place was an Indian village known as Shaum.

—The half burned body of John Mattein, an Italian, was found in the loft of his residence, in New Orleans, on Wednesday. The theory of the police is that Mattein was killed by his wife while sleep. The couple had five children. The wife sent three to neighbors and disappeared with the other two.

Whiskey Kills.

How often are we yet to be told that whiskey kills? Arsenic kill; opium kills, and so do hundreds of other good remedies kill if *abused* instead of *used*. But ask the question, "Will whiskey cure?" "Yes!" is the positive reply of the most eminent physicians of all the land. Disease steals into your system like a sneak thief into your house, and often by neglecting a bad cold, we end our days in lingering, and wishing for health—when, indeed, *one* bottle of *Pure Whiskey* or *Brandy* would have cured the cold. Such goods may be scarce, but they *can be* found at Max Kleins, 82 Federal street, Allegheny. His "Silver Age" is the only whisky endorsed by the doctors. You can get the pure Guckenheimer. Finch or Gibson Rye at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00 Send for price list.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
—OF—
Valuable Real Estate.

BY virtue an alias order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the store room of J. C. Noel at Portage, in said county of Cambria, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1889,

AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

the following described real estate, viz:

A certain piece or parcel of land situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wolfe Bros., John McAtamney, Bernard Biglin, Isaac Wike, and Joseph Feldhoff, containing 100 acres, more or less. This land is heavily timbered, and is all underlaid with coal.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale, the balance of one-third at confirmation of sale, one-third in six months, and one-third in twelve months after the confirmation of the sale. Deferred payments to bear interest, and to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOSEPH MILLER,
Assignee of John C. Noel, dec'd.

Wilmore, Pa., Feb. 8, 1889.—3t.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Only Genuine System of Memory Training. Four Books Learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Every child and adult greatly benefitted. Gems of Judge Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley, D.D., editor of the Christian Advocate, Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, sent post free by Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

Feb. 22, 1889.—3m.

THE OLDEST DRUG HOUSE IN PITTSBURGH.

JOS. FLEMING,

No. 84 MARKET ST'

Having had for a number of years a fair share of the patronage of the good people of Pittsburgh and vicinity, I take this opportunity to say, with increased facilities and stock, I am better prepared than ever to solicit their orders, either wholesale or retail, in any way relating to the drug trade, and by accuracy, neatness and promptness, and lower than ever, I hope to merit their continued favors. I have constantly in stock a full line of DRUGS, TRUSSES, SHOULDER BRACES for ladies and gents, BANDAGES, FAMILY SYRINGES, HAIR, NAIL and TOOTH BRUSHES. All the leading PROPRIETARY MEDICINES of the day. COD LIVER OIL PREPARATIONS, MALT EXTRACTS. For medical purposes there is no better, purer, older whiskey sold to-day anywhere than the pure eight-year-old Guckenheimer Whiskey I am selling at $1 for full quart bottles, or six bottles for $5. The only wines that should be used for medical purposes are the pure California Port, Sherry Muscatel, Angelica, and Sweet and Dry Catawba that I am now selling.

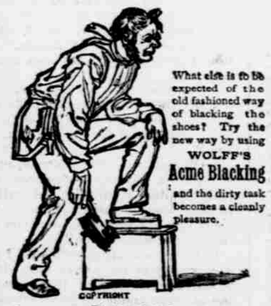
Send for price list of Wines and Liquors, mailed free to any address. The money must accompany all orders for wines or liquors, as we do not send any goods C. O. D.

JOSEPH FLEMING & SON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS,
PITTSBURG, PA.
422 MARKET ST. Cor. of the Diamond.

Jan. 25, 1889.—1yr.

Sweat-Groan-Growl.



What else is to be expected of the old fashioned way of blacking the shoes? Try the new way by using WOLFF'S Acme Blacking and the dirty task becomes a cleanly pleasure.

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REQUIRES NO BRUSH.

Sheds Water or Snow. Shoes can be washed clean, requiring dressing only once a Week for men, once a Month for women.

It is also an Elegant Harness Dressing.

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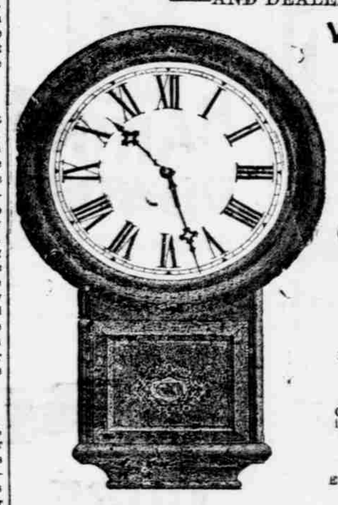
PRICE $180. We Sell DIRECT to FAMILIES By avoiding Agents you save enormous expenses and profits which double the cost on every first-class Piano that is sold. PIANOS, $150 to $1500. ORGANS, $35 to $500. *Send for trial in your own home before you buy. GUARANTEED SIX YEARS. Catalogues Free. Cheshal & Smith Piano Co., 206 E. 53d St., N.Y.

GO TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S,

No. 113 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.,

FOR BRUSSELS, VELVET, WOOL AND RAG CARPET, LINOLEUM, LACE CURTAINS, RUGS AND STAIR PADS. HEADQUARTERS FOR DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks, —JEWELRY,— Silverware, Musical Instruments —AND— Optical Goods.

Sole Agent —FOR THE— Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches. In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

JAMES & MAYER BUGGY CO.

BUGGIES. CARRIAGES.

Manufacture THE Vehicle for the
FARMERS' & MERCHANTS' USE.

The most Stylish, Best finished and Most durable medium priced VEHICLES ever offered in America.

Send for full Illustrated Catalogue,

57, 59 and 61 Elm Street, CINCINNATI, Ohio.

Our New Combination Shot Gun and Rifle.

We have the best three barrel combination gun made. A good Breech-loader for $9.50. We want to place one of these $9.50 guns in every town and offer a sample free. Write name, address and the name of this paper plainly and we will remember and the best we manufacture. Rifles, Waltham Watches of Sporting Goods sent as per address and no mat- ter where you live. OUR MAN ON THE ROAD will call on you. Send 25 cts. for a One Mile Cartridge Whistle.

Geo. W. Cladin & Co., 54 & 56 Duane St., New York.

DONALD E. DUFTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PENN'A
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ESTABLISHED 1872. Johnston, Buck & Co. BANKERS. Ebensburg, Penn'a. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888. Carrolltown Bank, Carrolltown, Pa. T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON BUCK & CO.

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES CONSUMPTION SCROFULA BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer

Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have prescribed it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which have baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not to be classed with "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an supporting cordial and general restorative.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in relieving and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any conditions of the system. Nursing sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, yield to small doses, will prove very beneficial.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the more complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppression, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," ante-version, retro-version, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries accompanied with "internal heat."

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedy, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and more critical period, known as "The Change of Life."

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets or Little Liver Pills, cure Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also cures all blood taints, and abolishes cancerous, scrofulous humors from the system, no matter from what cause originating.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This has been systematically and successfully carried out for many years, and faithfully carried out for many years

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - MARCH 8, 1889.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Buy your seeds at Barkers' and you will get the best.

—Last Wednesday was Ash Wednesday and also the first day of lent.

—The crowd of people attending court this week is smaller than usual.

—Mr. Thad Evans, of Kane, Pa., formerly of this place, is in town this week.

—Mr. Samuel Kuhn, of Reade township, dropped in to see us on Wednesday.

—Mr. George Zahm was sworn in as Burgess of Ebensburg, on Monday last.

—Miss Irene Glass is confined to her home in this place with a severe cold.

—Codfish and Lake Herring just received at Barkers.'

—Send your job work to the FREEMAN. We will guarantee a job at a moderate price.

—Ice cream will be on sale at the Opera House restaurant Saturday afternoon and evening.

—A pair of spectacles were found on Monday, which the owner can have by calling at this office.

—Levi Kline, of Decatur township, Mifflin county, owns a colt four months old that weigh 600 pounds.

—Don't hesitate, but go at once to Mc. Breen's Opera House restaurant, where the finest quality of oysters can be had.

—Mr. Stough and his crew are now engaged in painting the interior of Mrs. R. E. Jones' new building on Main street.

—Mr. George H. Roberts and his mother and sister returned from a visit in the South, after an absence of several months.

—It is said by people who ought to know that the funeral of Mr. John O'hara, last week, was the largest one ever in Ebensburg.

—Several new patterns in window blinds just received at Barkers.' call in and see the new colors and styles, they have the largest stock.

—McDonald at Loretto keeps constantly on hands the best codfish, mackeral, herring, cheese, etc., at lowest prices for spot cash or trade.

—After being housed for about a week with a bad cold, Steward Lilly, of the Almshouse, made his appearance on our streets yesterday.

—Mr. P. F. Brown is putting up a building between his hotel and Mr. E. Griffith's store. We understand that it will be used as a barber shop.

—Now prime Western clover, and timothy seed just received at Barkers', now is your time to secure a supply while you have a chance to get good seed.

—The Court on Monday last appointed Mr. William Ward auditor for the borough of Ebensburg, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. J. A. O'Hara.

—An Indiana county firm has leased the store building of R. H. Tudor on High street for the purpose of engaging in the mercantile business about April 1st.

—Prof. J. S. Foly will conduct a Normal school at St. Augustine, the coming summer. The term will open April 15th and continue in session for eleven weeks.

—The highest market price (cash) paid for all kinds of furs by W. R. Thompson and Clark Creery, of this place. It will pay you to see them before selling elsewhere.

—It is well worth a trip to the jail to see the change the late improvements have made on the interior of that building. Those engaged in doing the work deserve great credit.

—John McCallister, of Shirley township, Huntingdon county, fell from an upper floor in his barn last Thursday, breaking his left leg besides sustaining some severe bruises.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—Mr. E. P. Baker, of Susquehanna township, the well known lumberman, has been so unfortunate as to get under the Sheriff's hammer. His indebtedness is supposed to be about $45,000.

—About this time of the year you begin to think about a carpet, at Barker Bros' you will find the largest assortment of carpets, oilcloths, rugs, mats, matting, etc., ever brought to Ebensburg.

—Misses Emma Stoltz and Theresa Binder, both of whom had been visiting friends in Altoona for several weeks, passed through this place last Friday on their return trip to their homes in Carrolltown.

—Mr. Charles Langbein has rented the building recently occupied by Mr. J. B. Denny as a pool room, and will embark in the saddlery business about the first of next month. We wish him success.

—Persons wishing to improve their memories or strengthen their power of attention should send to Prof. Loisette, 237 Fifth avenue, N. Y., for his prospectus post free, as advertised in another column. 22-4t.

—Dr. Meyers, of Meyersdale, Somerset county, has been convicted on three counts for wilful malpractice. The victim was the sister of his son's wife, and the son was the cause of the girl's ruin and death.

—This time of the year you all like to get canned goods, and they are very cheap this spring, so you all can eat them, at Barkers' you can buy 3 cans for a quarter, and all guaranteed good or money refunded.

—In the Somerset county court last week the license question was disposed of by granting three licenses refusing five and holding one over. There will be no licensed houses in the town of Somerset.

—Set it down as an event that will not occur again for thirty-five years—that during the month of February, 1889, there was no new moon; the last new moon occurring January 31st, and the next on March 1st.

—Mr. Enoch Short will sell at public sale on Tuesday, March 19, a lot of personal property on his premises in Cambria township, about one and one-half mile southeast of Ebensburg. Don't fail to attend the sale.

—It would be well for persons who have been elected justices of the peace to bear in mind that they are required to give notice within thirty days after their election, to the Prothonotary, in writing, of their acceptance.

—Prof. J. S. Foly, who will conduct the Normal school at St. Augustine, during the coming summer, stands high in his profession as able and successful teacher and we hope to hear of the St. Augustine Normal being well attended.

—Mr. Samuel Shoemaker, of St. Joseph, Missouri, formerly of Ebensburg, has been spending a few days among relatives and friends during the last and present week, being called here to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Mr. John A. O'Hara.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Sciloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Inhaler free with each bottle. Can it be you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—New and fresh canned goods received at Barkers' this week.

—Mr. G. W. Rodkey, of Cookport, Indiana county, agent for the Peerless Fence machine, is at present in town, and he has, or will have, his outfit on exhibition in front of the Central Hotel for a couple of weeks. Persons are pleasantly invited to call and see it.

—The ball held in Armory Hall on last Friday night was a success in every particular. It was under the management of McBreen Brothers, and the best of order was maintained. Those who attended were perfectly satisfied as they were pleasantly entertained.

—Mr. Isaac Toakin, of Cherrytree, passed through this place on Monday on his way home from Philadelphia where he had been for the purpose of having an operation performed on one of his eyes. It is feared that inflamation has set in and that he is in danger of loosing the sight of both eyes.

—The pool room recently erected by Mr. J. B. Denny is now open to the public. It is a fine building, and the interior is complete in every respect. The rules and regulations laid down will be enforced, as Mr. Denny will always be present to see that they are. Boys ar expected to stay on the outside.

—Those who attended the progressive euchre party at the residence of Mrs. Kittell on last Friday evening are not slow in expressing their opinion in regard to the kind treatment they received and the enjoyable time they had. About sixteen couples were present, several of whom drew valuable prizes.

—Mr. John Murphy will sell at public sale on Saturday, March 30th, 1889, at his residence in Munster township, at 10 o'clock A. M. 1 horse, 4 cows, two heifers, harness, 1 one horse wagon, 1 buggy and a lot of farm implements, potatoes by the bushel, hay by the ton and a large lot of household and kitchen furniture.

—McDonald at Loretto has just received his first instalment of spring goods and the prices cannot be beat in the county. 20 yards plaid dress goods, $1; 16 yards plain dress goods, $1; 16 yards gingham, $1; 12 yards shirting, $1; 8 yards Kentucky jean, $1; 8 yards good ticking, $1, and all other goods at city prices for spot cash or trade.

—"Shad" Jones, of Johnstown, the colored man who was recently a juror in this county, came to town this week, and while here did not hesitate in showing the size of his mouth. Without any effort, seemingly, he placed three eggs in his mouth, held them there while he drank a glass of water, and then placed them before the spectators without a break in either of the shells.

—Thomas Crum, son of Sylvester Crum, of Portage township, fell from a freight train on Monday evening at Bolivar junction and was run over. He was taken to Derry where he died a few hours after the accident. He was about twenty-one years of age, single and was employed on the railroad as a brakeman. His remains were taken to Portage on Tuesday for interment.

—On the morning of April 30, 1889, at 9 o'clock, it has been arranged that the church bells all over the country shall ring to celebrate the event of one hundred years ago, when the church bells throughout the thirteen States rang out to call the people together to pray for the success and prosperity of the country under General Washington, that day inaugurated President of the United States.

—There will be a teachers' institute held at St. Augustine on Saturday, March 16, commencing at 1 o'clock. Teaching orthography, Miss Olive Topper; primary arithmetic, Miss Mame Dunn; how to teach percentage, J. P. Yahner; literature in country schools, Geo. Hipsch; select reading, Miss Agatha Wharton; school government as an art and science, A. C. Terrier; teaching geography, Edward McNelis.—J. S. Foley, Leader.

—County Treasurer David Over, on Wednesday last, received notice from State Auditor General McCamant, that Altoona is classed with cities of the third class, and that hotel men and brewers receiving license to sell intoxicating liquor at the next License Court, will each have to pay a license fee of $500. This will be unpleasant news to many of the hotel men, who hoped to get off with the rates of licence they paid last year, and it will knock several hundred dollars additional off their profits.—*Altoona Times.*

—Mrs. Alexander Hanna, of Apollo, Pa., was struck by a passenger engine at that point on Saturday, and so badly injured that she died on Sunday night. She attempted to flag the train by waving an umbrella, but unfortunately was unable to get off the track in time to avoid the accident. Mrs. Hanna was the wife of ex-Commissioner Townsend, of Townsend station, and was about sixty years of age. A remarkable coincidence in Mrs. Hanna's death is that she was born on March 2, married on the 2d of March and it was on March 2 that her death occurred.

—Although this was court week, and quite a number of people were in attendance, Mr. R. L. Davis was obliged to pay a visit to his daughter in Johnstown. He is well known by our readers as Ebensburg's popular boot and shoe dealer, and the rush to his store by persons who wished to purchase good goods for a small amount of money was great. He, however, had a competent and trustworthy young man in his establishment, who was not slow in showing the elegant Stock of boots, shoes, rubbers, slippers, etc., always kept by the above named gentleman.

—The Mountain City Theater at Altoona was destroyed by fire at an early hour Tuesday morning. The flames were discovered shortly after 3 o'clock, and in less than three hours the handsome structure was in ruins. The fire was undoubtedly of incendiary origin, and was probably the work of the fire bugs who have been working so successfully in that city for the past two months. The building was a massive structure and the largest theater in Central Pennsylvania. It was built by Louis Plack about 18 months ago, and has only been open a year. The original cost was $80,000 on which there was an insurance of $21,000.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad company is about to build a line from Curwensville, on the Tyrone and Clearfield railroad, to Mahaffey, the terminus of the Clearfield and Jefferson railroad, and will secure thereby, it is believed, a very large coal tonnage which otherwise would pass over the Bell's Gap railroad. Of late the Pennsylvania railroad has been laying a double track and making other improvements on its Tyrone and Clearfield road, and it has been supposed by those aware of this fact that a large tonnage of some kind was expected. It is said that the Punxsutawney coal will find its way to market over the same railroad, instead of over the Bell's Gap. The Pennsylvania railroad will establish coal and engine yards to Curwensville.

Five Dollars Reward

Spelling contest in Belsano, March 23, 1889.

A five dollar prize will be given by T. S. Eaglesh, Esq., to the scholar in Blacklick township spelling the most words out of one hundred. The words to be chosen from the "Modern Speller." Those that have ever attended a Normal school will be excluded from the aspirants.

It is hoped that every scholar in the township will do their utmost to secure the prize. Let there be a full turn out.

—The following named persons were elected in Gallitzin and Tunnelhill, at the spring election: Burgess, Thos. W. Burns; Justice of the Peace, F. J. Parrish; School Director, Philip Vogle, Michael Brannan, Charles Quinn; Council, William Skelly, Frank Pfoff; Assessor, John Galligan; Constable Lawrence Volk: Judge of Election, Thos. W. Hagon; Inspectors, Elias Shaffer, Wm. Yeckley; Tax Collector, T. S. Troxell; Auditors, George Harvy, Wm. Hogue.—Tunnelhill borough—Burgess, M. C. Nail; Justice of the Peace, Michael Lynch; Council, Michael Lynch, John Miller, P. F. Clonen; Judge of Election, James W. Killduff; Inspectors, P. S. Leonard, P. F. Clonen; Assessor, John Porter; Constable, John Hanlin; School Directors, A. F. Fick, John Bradley; Tax Collector, Patrick McBrarity; Auditor, P. S. Leonard.

—About 3 o'clock on Friday last an alarm of fire was sounded and quickly responded to by the Dauntless fire company and men, women and children of the town. The fire was found to be in the stable of Mr. Bart McCabe, engineer on the branch, and although it was but a short time from the discovery of the fire until a stream of water was playing on the burning building, it was impossible to save it as the fire had got into the hay and it burned like tinder. The building must have been set on fire, probably from carelessness, as it is not likely that an incendiary would run the risk of detection by setting it on fire at that time of the day. The stable contained two or three tons of hay and the loss on the building and contents will probably reach about $200. A stable across the alley, belonging to Mr. Sherman Tibbott, was on fire several times, but the effective work of the fire company was saved from distruction.

—McDonald still holds the fort at Loretto, Pa., and is selling goods at rock bottom prices for spot cash or good marketable produce as follows: Sugars, 6, 7, 8 and 9 cents per pound; green and black teas, 35, 50 and 70 cents per pound; coffees, 15, 23 and 27 cents per pound; 5 boxes essence of coffee, 10 cents; 5 papers baking soda, 10 cents; 2 boxes baking powder, 10 cents; 2 boxes of yeast, 10 cents; 6 boxes (1200) matches, 10 cents; 6 pieces star soap, 25 cents; 6 pounds hominy, 25 cents; 6 pounds of oatmeal, 25 cents; 3 pounds barley, 25 cents; 3 pounds best rice, 25 cents; 2 good brooms, 30 cents; 2 good wash boards, 30 cents; molasses, 30 cents per gallon; good syrup, 40 and 50 cents per gallon; lamp oil, 10 and 15 cents per gallon; best black oil, 40 cents per gallon; flour, $1.15 per sack; salt $1.25 per barrel; chop, $1.35 per hundred pounds. Dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, etc., etc., at equally low prices for spot cash or trade. We refuse no trustworthy neighbor a short accommodation 30 or 60 days at the above prices.

—A shooting accident occurred at the residence of our townsman, Joseph Van Allman, on Saturday which may result in the death of his 14 year old daughter Rose. At the time the accident occurred she was in her brother's room preparing some articles for him previous to his departure with Company C for Washington. A younger brother was in the room with her and she noticed he had the older brother's watch playing with it. She started forward to take it from him when there was a sudden report. It seems the child had his brother's revolver as well his watch in his hand and it was accidentally discharged. The ball from the weapon struck the unfortunate girl under the left eye, lodging. It is supposed, at the base of brain. She was discovered shortly after the accident by her mother and medical aid was promptly summoned. Drs. Roller and Brotherlin responded and made as thorough examination as they could considering the painful and dangerous nature of the wound, but expressed themselves as fearful of fatal results.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

Reade Township Items.

READE TWP., Feb. 27, 1889.

DEAR FREEMAN:—Jno. T. Troxell, of Glasgow, is on the sick list.

The directors of Reade township have purchased unabridged dictionaries for the public schools. A good investment.

The young folks of Mountain Dale gave a musical and literary entertainment in Spencer's Hall at Glasgow on last Saturday evening. The Mountain Dale cornet band furnished the music for the occasion.

The Beck family entertained a large and appreciative audience by their musical talent in the Lutheran church at Glasgow last Wednesday evening.

Jno. Gwin & Sons, coal operators at Mountain Dale, have suspended operation on account of having no orders.

Mr. Geo. Simmers, of Roseland, Prof. Geo. Marsden, of Johnstown, and Director J. G. Hollen, were welcome visitors to the Rossland school last week.

Thos. Ruse, a little boy of New Germany, had an operation performed about a week since in the Altoona hospital by which a gravel stone about as large as a walnut was extracted. Fourteen physicians were in attendance at the operation.

The next session of the Reade township local institute will be held Mountain Dale, March 13, 1889. This will be the closing institute of this school year.

A Shirley (?) correspondent, writing under the *nom de plume* of Citizen in last week's *Herald* finds occasion to censure teachers for not attending the institute at Shirley last Saturday a week ago. The "citizen" makes very emphatic and sweeping assersions, charging the failure of the institute to the Reade township teachers. Now, we could explain why some of their teachers were not there, but as the "citizen" has flung his sentiment to the "breezes" and used the columns of a newspaper for local private matters, and even dipped his pen in the rancerous gall of unkindness to further his design, we shall not now explain to him. He in the future should learn to reflect before he hastily writes scurrilous articles; for he may some time "monkey round the wrong buzz saw." R. C.

Mountain Curiosity.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has placed in a conspicuous spot alongside their tracks right on "Horseshoe Bend" the old-time canal boat which they bought for their exhibit in the great parade at the Constitutional celebration in Philadelphia last spring. It bears an appropriate inscription about that style of transportation, having proceeded the Pennsylvania Railroad company in crossing the Allegheny mountains. The ancient craft, now very gaily painted up, attracts considerable attention on passing trains. It is said the company is soon to place a Conestoga wagon beside the canal boat. Then if a stuffed pack-mule could be found somewhere, and planted between the two old hulks, the Rip Van Winkles of the Alleghenies would start in amazement at the sudden apparition of former days, and watch for the spirit of Edgar Thomson.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

I Suffered.

From a very severe cold in my head for months and used everything recommended but could get no relief. Was advised to use Ely's Cream Balm. It has worked like magic in its cure. I am free from any cold after using the Balm one week, and I believe it is the best remedy known. Feeling grateful for what it has done for me I send this testimonial.—Samuel J. Harris, Wholesale Grocer, 119 Front St., New York.

Ely's Cream Balm is worth its weight in gold as a cure for catarrh. One bottle cured me.—S. A. Lovell, Franklin, Pa.

Court Proceedings.

Court met on Monday at 1 o'clock.

Nicholas Mulherron pleaded guilty to a charge of surety of the peace, and was ordered to pay the costs and give security for good behavior.

Grant Geiger, desertion, was ordered to pay his wife one dollar per week, and was remanded in default.

Annie Frankhouser, surety of the peace, was fined ten dollars and costs and remanded in default.

Michael Quartz, of Washington, was appointed foreman of the Grand Jury.

Commonwealth vs. Nicholas Mulherron, surety of the peace, George Aukenbower prosecutor, the defendant pleaded guilty. He was ordered to pay the costs and give bail in the sum of $100 to keep the peace.

Com. vs. Grant Geiger, desertion, Mrs. Lizzie Geiger, prosecutrix, was then heard by the Court, and the defendant ordered to pay his wife, the prosecutrix, one dollar per week.

Com. vs. Annie Frankhouser, surety of the peace, Mrs. Mary McGuire, prosecutrix, the defendant was sentenced to pay a fine of $20 and costs.

Com. vs. James Brady, surety of the peace, on oath of his mother, Mrs. Margaret Brady, was heard by the Court. The defendant appearing to be of unsound mind, he was remanded.

Com. vs. Gallitzin Christy, forcible entry, was continued.

Com. vs. Joseph O'Donnell, Uriah Montgomery and Edward Montgomery, arson, continued.

The case of Mrs. Catharine McCloskey vs. Mrs. Ellen Gillespie on next week's list was continued.

Com. vs. Robert Hollen. Rape and adultry. Mahala E. Galt, prosecutrix. The prosecutrix in this case is fourteen years of age, while the defendant is past seventy. Jury found the defendant not guilty on the first charge and guilty on the second charge. A motion for a new trial was made by defendants counsel.

Com. vs. J. M. Place, publisher of the Harrisburg *Telegram*, for libel. Jury found the defendant guilty. Sentence suspended.

Com. vs. Geo. W. Paper. Fornix et cet. Mary McCall, prosecutrix. Jury find defendant guilty. The usual sentence was imposed.

Com. vs. John Reddinger. Surety of the peace. Mary Reddinger, prosecutrix. Court ordered the defendant to pay his wife $2 per week and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Francis Washington. Fornix et cet. Mary Williams, prosecutrix. Jury find defendant guilty. The usual sentence was imposed.

Com. vs. John Ritchards and John Jones. There was three indictment against the defendants charging them with assault and battery and felonious assault and battey. Jury find the defendants guilty. John Ritchards was sentenced to pay a fine of $10 costs, and undergo an imprisonment in county jail for three months. John Jones was sentenced to undergo an imprisonment in county jail for one month.

Com. vs. William Parks, assault and battery. On trial.

Murder in Somerset County.

On Wednesday night of last week Herman Umberger, a prosperous farmer, living in Somerset county, about sixteen miles from Johnstown, was brutally murdered and robbed by two men. The men made their appearance at the Umberger homestead about half past six in the evening and knocking at the front door were admitted by Ella Stern, who was living with the family, the balance of the family were Mr. and Mrs. Umberger and a grand child who is about ten years of age. After talking a short time in which they claimed to be officers from Bedford, in search of goods stolen from a pedler the two men said they would have to search the house which they proceeded to do. When they came to a bureau containing Mr. Umberger's pocket-books, Mr. Umberger took them and put them in his pocket when they at once demanded his money, and on his refusal, shot him, taking his money and making their escape. There was over $15,000 in money taken besides a lot of notes which amounted to about $5,000. The neighbors were arroused by the ringing of the farm bell, but it being dark were unable to follow the villains. Several parties have been arrested on suspicion, but as yet there is no certainity as to who are the guilty parties.

A dispatch from Somerset on Wednesday says: David and Joseph Nicely, who were arrested a few days since on suspicion of being implicated in the murder and robbery of farmer Umberger were given a preliminary hearing to-day. The greatest excitement prevails throughout the country. Miss Ella Stearns, aged 20 years, and little Nannie Horner, a grandchild of the murdered man, were the principal witnesses. Both positively identified the prisoners as the men who visited the house the night of the murder. Thereupon they were remanded to jail for trial. A search of Nicely's house was made this morning but nothing was found bearing on the case. It is now believed that the stolen treasure is buried in the mountains.

To the West via Pennsylvania Railroad.

In order to afford the residents of Central and Western Pennsylvania who intend to remove to Western States or territories the best facilities possible for reaching their new homes, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run through passenger cars to St. Louis and Chicago every Tuesday until further notice. These cars will be attached to the train known as Fast Line, which runs on the following schedule: Leave Harrisburg 3.40, Duncannon 4.07, Newport 4.29, Mifflin 5.06, Lewistown Junction 5.28, Mt. Union 6.11, Huntingdon 6.30, Tyrone 7.10, Bellwood 7.30, Altoona 8.10, Johnstown 9.34, Latrobe 10.37, Greensburg 10.54 P. M. Baggage checked to destination. For detailed information consult the ticket agents at stations mentioned above, or address Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, 110 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg.

Communication.

The fifty cents charged to me as constable of Washington township in the County Auditors' report as published, is a mistake of the Treasurer in not giving me credit with the fifty cents of Michael Donahoe. I hope they will not make such a mistake again. T. A. BROWN, Const.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to remove our friend and brother, James N. Evans, from our midst by death, therefore be it

Resolved, That by his death Beulah Castle, No. 249, Knights of the Golden Eagle, of Ebensburg, has lost a true and worthy member and that in respect to his memory the charter be draped in mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That we the members of this castle, extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved brother and sisters of the deceased.

Resolved, that these resolutions be published in the county papers and in the Eagles' *Herald* and *The Knights* of the Golden Eagle, of Philadelphia, and that a coppy be sent to the family of the deceased also be entered on the minutes of the castle.

W. R. HUMPHREYS,
A. R. READ,
A. J. WATERS, } Committee.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, March 8, 1889:

John Blume and Caroline Shaffer, Richland twp.

William James Maltzie, Wilmore and Elizabeth Dopp, Summerhill township.

George M. Plummer and Lucinda G. Dunmeir, Franklin borough.

Joseph M. Richer and Hannah E. Glass, White township, Cambria county.

Jacob Greafe and Clara Steckler, Johnstown.

Luth E. Phillips and Prescilla Helsel, Johnstown.

Samuel Gancher, Conemaugh borough and Adalade Streher, Conemaugh township.

Henry Stahl and Millie Jane Thomas, Johnstown.

Patrick Toy and Mary E. Bork, Minersville.

James Gillespie and Elizabeth Ann Collins, South Fork.

John S. Wolfe, Indiana, Indiana county and Alverda C. Smyers, Clearfield county.

John H. Brown and Rachael Ann Putt, Derryhill township, Indiana county.

Adolph Wyiyske and Nena Conner, Gallitzin borough.

William E. Miller, Woodvale borough and Mary A. Boyer, Franklin borough.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

Orphans' Court Sale
—OF—
Valuable Real Estate.

BY virtue of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned administratrix of William Ryan, late of Lilly borough, Cambria county, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises on

THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1889.

AT 10 O'CLOCK P. M.

all the interest of the decedent in that certain piece or parcel of ground and buildings thereon erected, situate in the borough of Lilly, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Begining at a post near the intersection of the line of the old Portage railroad, now a township road, and the township road leading up Bear Rock Run, thence by the line of the last mentioned road, north 82 degrees east 164 feet to a post, thence north 30 degrees east 182 feet to a post, thence south 77 degrees east 50 feet to a post, thence north 83 degrees east 565 feet to a beach, thence north 89 degrees west 273 feet to a post, thence along the line of the old Portage railroad above mehtioned, south 37 degrees west 750 feet to the place of begining, containing 3 acres and 64½ perches net measure, being the same piece or parcel of land which was conveyed by Lewis Plack and wife and others to Wm. Ryan, the decedent and recorded in the office for recording of deeds in and for Cambria county in Vol. 56, page 183, etc., reserving the minerals on or under the said piece or parcel of land, etc.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale when the property is sold, and the balance of the purchase money when the sale is confirmed and deed made to the purchaser of the property.

MARGARET RYAN,
Administratrix.

Ebensburg, Feb. 8, 1889.

FOR SALE.—That large square of high rolling ground, splendid for building, containing 3½ acres, fronting on Horner street, two squares east of Center street, or will divide into lots. Call on or write to C. T. Roberts, Ebensburg, Pa. March 1, 1889.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the residence of the subscriber residing in Washington township, some time in October last a red yearling steer. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

PAUL McKENNA.

Washington Twp., March 8, 1887.-6t.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the petition of John C. Gates, assignee of Mathias Kessler and wife has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county asking for leave to re-convey certain real estate to said assignor and that the same will be granted on the first Monday of March next unless cause be shown to the contrary. H. A. SHOEMAKER, Prothy's.

Ebensburg, Feb. 1, 1889.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of George W. Vincent, late of Reade township, having been granted to the undersigned notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

BENJAMIN F. MYERS,
Admin'r of the estate of Geo. W. Vincent, dec'd.

Mountain Dale, Feb. 8, 1889.

AUDITORS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of John A. Blair, assignee of Joseph Gutwald. Having been appointed auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, on Saturday, April 6th, 1889, at ten o'clock A. M., to discharge the duties of said appointment at which time and place all persons interested shall attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, March 8, 1888.-3t. Auditor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Matthias Hoffman, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to us without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPHINE HOFFMAN,
SIMON YAHNER,
Adm'rs of Matthias Hoffman.

Feb. 22, 1889.-6t.

TRIAL LIST.

List of cases set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, on the second Monday of March next.

Christy	vs.	Milliken.
Same	vs.	Gallitzin Coal & Coke Co., et. al.
Flenners Adm'r	vs.	Kittanning Ins. Co.
Hopple	vs.	Boland.
1st National Bank Al-toona	vs.	Duncan.
Use Marshall & Weakland	vs.	School Dist. East Conemaugh.
Sapp	vs.	Seymore.
Dunlap	vs.	Ashcraft.
Johnston	vs.	Watt.
Weaver	vs.	Brenner.
McClosky	vs.	Gillespie.
Hauer	vs.	Plummer Sides & Co.
March	vs.	Stiles.
Pringle	vs.	Pringle, exrx.
Ross	vs.	Supes.
Sawyer	vs.	Thomas.
Gray, assignee	vs.	Sharbaugh.
Chapin	vs.	Cambria Iron Co.
McClade	vs.	Lytle.
Gallagher	vs.	Flynn et. al.
Traxler	vs.	Fisher.
Ridger	vs.	Stiffler.
Mather & Co.	vs.	Jones.
Gallitzin Bor. School District	vs.	Myers et. al.
Same	vs.	Parrish et. al.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Prothy.

Ebensburg, Feb. 8, 1889.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on Saturday the 16th day of March, 1889, by J. C. Pugh, Thomas Hart, M. C. Watson, J. H. Caldwell and S. J. Telford under the Act of Assembly entitled "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations" approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the "Indiana Telephone company." The charter and object of which is for constructing, maintaining and leasing lines for telegraph for the private use of individuals, firms, corporations, municipal or otherwise for general business, and for police, fire alarm or messenger business or for the transaction of any business in which electricity over or through wire may be applied to any useful purpose, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and supplements thereto.

WATSON & TELFORD, Solicitors.

Feb. 22, 1889.

When you want posters printed call at this office.

LICENSE APPLICATIONS.

THE FOLLOWING PERSONS HAVE FILED applications for license with Clerk of Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county to be presented to said Court on Monday, March 18, 1889:

Adams township—John Orris, tavern.

Allegheny township—John H. Eckenrode, tavern.

Ashville borough—Annie Brookbank, Augustine Dougherty, R. J. Free, Joseph Miller, tavern.

Barr township—Harry A. Luther, Anton Reber, tavern.

Cambria borough 1st ward—Charles Boyle, Patrick Boyle, Christian Eger, Patrick Green, Charles Gleser, Francis E. Kelly, Michael Keating, John Kintz, Michael Laffey, Daniel Lynett, Martin Logan, Patrick McLaughlin, Hugh McConnell, Patrick Scanlan, tavern; Jacob Goener, brewers.

Cambria borough 2nd ward—John Burkhard, Mary Burkhard, Arnold Gloor, John Lynett, Charles McClafferty, Peter Roth, Jacob Shaffer John Scheflaner, Henry Sally, Peter Toner, Lewis Weinzierl, tavern.

Carrolltown borough—B. A. Blum, Julia Bindor, Joseph A. Gray, C. A. Farabaugh, John Glaeser, Andrew H. Haug, Lawrence Schroth, Joseph Stitch, John Stolts, John D. Thomas, tavern: B. A. Blum, C. A. Farabaugh, brewers; John J. Haug, T. Scott Williams, wholesale.

Carroll township—Catharine Baker, James F. Huber, Henry Mellen, Matthew Weakland, tavern.

Chest Springs borough—John Crouse, Dr. J. B. Noonen, tavern.

Chest township—John E. Cordell, Joseph Hippe, Joseph A. Warner, tavern.

Conemaugh 1st ward—Frederick Bender, David Costlow, James G. Darby, P. S. Freidhoff, John Gans, George Heid, F. J. Mulverhill, Joseph Riedel, John Schonhardt, tavern.

Conemaugh 2nd ward—Sarah Canvaugh, Thos. R. Daley, Joshua Griffith, John Gerhart F. W. Hoffman, Benj. Kist, John Lurton, Patrick McGinius, Chas. Schmerr, Vogle & Berkey, Joseph Walcher, Wm. L. Wehn, tavern; Lambert & Kress, brewers.

Conemaugh township—Lawrence Kost, brewers.

Clearfield township—Geo. Harber, John Wallace, tavern.

Croyle township—Peter Brown, Albert Carpenter, John Grimith, Patrick McGall, John D. Wentroth, tavern.

Dean township—Thos. Dunphy, Hugh Hantgan, tavern.

Ebensburg East ward—L. Easterline, tavern.

Ebensburg West ward—P. F. Brown, John Bender, John S. Miller.

East Conemaugh borough—Wm. J. Cannon, Geo. A. Confer, Margaret Kelly, tavern.

Elder township—Luke Bush, Duncan & Parke, Caleb A. Gray, Peter Glasser, Jacob Kline, Jacob Krog, Andrew Lantzy, Jno. Platt, Leonard Hartman, tavern; Fred W. Hauk, wholesale.

Franklin borough—Peter Roberts, tavern.

Gallitzin borough—D. C. Burk, E. E. Dignan, Victor Drass, Michael Fitzharris, Jos. M. Gunning, Francis P. Dillen, Arnold Lentz, Abraham Litay, Mary Stehle, Henry Seymore, tavern; Andrew Gengler, brewers; Allen H. Heist, wholesale; B. Lutz & Son, bottling; D. Lutz & Son, H. D. Reiners, wholesale; H. D. Reiners, bottling.

Grubtown borough—Catherine Ream, tavern.

Johnstown borough 2nd ward—John Coad, Jos. Crouse, John Frank, Christopher Fitzharris, Gottfried Hauk, John James, John Kinney, Geo. W. Kough, W. & H. Kertz, Jobe Morgan, John O'Toole, Frank O'Donnell, Geo. C. Raab, John Schiffhour, Neal Sharkey, Catherine Hoffman, tavern; John Raab, wholesale.

Johnstown borough 3rd ward—Jos. Beiter, Mrs. Theresa Clark, John J. Hornick, C. B. Hanner, Ezra Johnson, C. Koch, Joseph Kost, Robert E. Lambert, Jas. J. Milligan, M. J. Murphy, Charles McAteer, John J. McCann, Chas. Oswald, Stanislaus Raab, Robert Sogerson, Benj. Sulka, John V. Shaffer, Chas. Weis, tavern; Fisher & Co., Frauenheim & Vilsack, Chas. & Maggie Hoffman, Henry G. Ludwig, Ludwig & Son, D. Lutz & Son, wholesale.

Johnstown borough 4th ward—Ernest Emmel, Henry Koch, Jacob Meier, Eckhardt Pfeil, Wm. M. Peters, F. P. Wier, tavern; Frank M. Soberneck, brewers; Wm. Thomas, wholesale and bottler.

Johnstown borough 5th ward—Wm. Shaffer, tavern.

Johnstown 7th ward—J. B. Gerhardt, tavern; John Emmerling, brewers.

Lilly borough—Geo. Brandt, Gephart Bender, W. Beck, C. A. George, Margaret Holle, John Metzgar, Sarah Mulhern, Thos. Sheridan, Adam Smith, tavern; Theo. Seil, brewers.

Loretto borough—Florian Bengele, A. J. Christy, C. F. O'Donnell, tavern.

Millville borough 1st ward—T. D. Broderick, Robert Butler, Matthew Fagan, Edward Flanagan, Ryan A. James, M. F. Murphy, John J. Maloney, Patrick Rodgers, tavern; Oregon Brewing Co., wholesale.

Millville 2nd ward—Edward R. Adams, Jas. P. Burns, Jas. Daily, John Honan, Bridget Lynch, John Rodgers, tavern.

Portage township—Albert Diehl, Adam Myers, Peter Sauer, Jno. J. McDonnell, Neal McGlade, McGough & Toole, tavern.

Prospect borough—Mary Neacy, Thos. Riley, tavern.

Reade township—Wm. A. Chaplen, Jos. F. Durbin, Jas. Lalor, tavern;

How Wounded Men Behave.

If a soldier is wounded his behavior depends on the manner in which he is wounded and whether he is of a quiet or excitable temper. Flesh wounds received in action are in many cases not felt at all, until the blood comes and the man gets exhausted. When the bone is struck the shock is great and accompanied by acute pain. I have seen poor fellows struck in the breast by minie balls remaining in action for minutes, then sinking on their knees or falling on their faces. Not all such severe wounds are mortal. Sergeant Ture of the Twelfth Missouri received a ball which went right through both temples, and he lived for years afterward; a soldier who was shot through the left lung lived for a whole year; General Shields was shot through his breast in Mexico and reached an advanced age. The worst hits are of course those by canister and round shot and are mostly mortal. They take off arms or legs, or the head of a man, as was the case with the Captain of a Southern battery in the battle of Pea Ridge. Splinters of shells are less dangerous, but when thrown into groups and columns may disable many men. A single shell from a Paixhan gun sent from Fort Duncan, Maryland Heights, in my presence, to Bolivar Heights, against a group of Southern horsemen killed General Lewis and wounded or killed nineteen of his companions. I have heard wounded soldiers groaning under great pain, but I never heard them crying out or using profane language. When halting on horseback on the right of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts in the battle of New-Market the regiment was under fire at close range for about forty minutes, losing 200 men in killed and wounded, but not a loud cry was heard from those who were wounded.

A Stupendous Mystery.

Proctor declared that few even among scientific men appreciate the amazing mystery of the force we call gravity. Wonderful as is the familiar attraction of bodies to the earth, gravitation is altogether a greater mystery when considered as a property possessed by matter. The universality of the property which belongs not merely to this or that substance, but to every substance, solid, liquid or gaseous, and not to such aggregations of matter, but to the ultimate molecules and atoms is an amazing, if not an appalling mystery. Here is matter, which men call inert, not merely possessing inherent force, but with its whole texture instinct with inherent, unexplained, probably inexplicable power. But if the universality of gravitation, and the infinite range of the force thus exerted by all matter are wonderful, infinitely more wonderful is the instantaneous nature of its operation. This quality of universal gravitation is indeed so wonderful that few who hear of it for the first time can even admit that it is possible. Yet the astronomer has been able to demonstrate that the interval of time required for gravity to extend its action from one body in space to any other body, even if separated by a distance so great that light at 187,000 miles per second takes thousands of years to cross it, is less than any interval which can be measured.

The Shamrock.

The emblem of Ireland is not known by its flower, but by its leaves. The tradition runs that St. Patrick, when preaching in Ireland, gathered the leaves of this plant, which contains three lobes, or leaves, and thus illustrates the Holy Trinity. Bentham, in his British Flora, says that oxtails acetocella or wood sorrel, is the original shamrock, having pale pink, or nearly white flowers. This is quite plentiful in the woods, and in a climate like Ireland, easy enough to obtain on the seventeenth of March, the day that all Irishmen like to have a few sprigs for their button hole, or on the cap or bonnet. Others contented that the original plant s a clover, and the plant that at present, at least, is the commonly accepted plant, called the shamrock. There are varieties of this plant that have larger leaves than the common clover; one with dark brown, the other with purplish leaves, with a zone in each leaf. This appears the kind most acceptable for the purpose.

Polly as a Reformer.

Last summer there was a parrot in Detroit, that used to stay out of doors the greater part of the day. In the next house was a scolding woman. She used to scold every minute, either her husband, or the children, or the cat, and soon the parrot began to mimic her. Between the two, the neighbors nearly went distracted. But pretty soon the woman stopped. She could hear the parrot mocking her. Cries of "stop your noise," "Shut up," "Mind me, sir!" "I'll strap you," made the air vocal, but as soon as Polly found out that she was having the fun all to herself she stopped, too. Now, not a word of scolding is heard and Polly sings and whistles her old time ditties. She is looked upon as an apostle of peace by the neighbors.

THE best way to save liquid manure is to provide absorbents in the barn cellar. Excellent absorbents are dry meadow muck, or dry sand or loam; these can be used in bedding. Sawdust is highly recommended, but while it is a good absorbent it is not valuable for its fertilizing quality. The liquid manure is considered as one-half in fertilizing value to the manure of the animal.

"A SOFT answer turneth away wrath." Not necessarily. When I have been asked for the arrears in my board bill I have invariably answered softly, so that the others wouldn't hear, but the landlady's wrath didn't seem to diminish much.

SOAKING rains on the manure heap take out all the soluble portions, leaving but little food for plants.

CALUMNY is like a coal; if it does not burn it will soil.

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Cloth Made of Corn Husks.

One of the best utilized waste products in Austria, resulting in the manufacture of large quantities of paper and cloth, are corn husks. These are boiled with an alkali in tubular boilers, as a result of which the fibres of the husks are found at the bottom of the boiler in a spongy condition, filled with glutinous substance, and which proves to be a perfect dough of cornmeal, containing in a concentrated form all the pablum originally contained in the husk. The glutinous matter is pressed out from the fibre by hydraulic apparatus, leaving the fibre in the shape of a mass or chain of longitudal threads, interspersed with a dense mass of short fibre. The linen made from the long fibre furnishes a very good substitute for the coarser kinds of flax and hemp, and is superior to jute, gunny cloth, coir and the like.

The paper, for which mostly the short fibres are used—the long fibres constituting the material for spinning—is stronger than papers of the same weight made from linen or cotton rags. its hardness and firmness of grain exceeding that of the best dipped English drawing papers, being especially adapted for pencil drawing, stenographic writing and water colors; its durability exceeds, it is claimed, that of paper made from any other material, and the corn husk parchment is not at exposed points destroyed by insects; If the glutten is left in the pulp the paper can be made extremely transparent without sacrificing any portion of its strength. Again the fibre is easily worked, either alone or in combination with rags, into the finest writing or printing papers; it also readily takes any tint or color, and can be worked almost to as much advantage into stout wrapping papers of superior quality as into fine note and envelope papers.

Water Essential for Grinding Wheat.

One of the largest millers in the United States, C. A. Pilsbury, is credited with asserting that millers do not dampen their wheat before grinding it. This is correct of some millers, but not of all, and the reason is not attributable to differences in millers, but to differences in wheat. Most of the California wheat ground in this state is moistened because it is necessary to do so. On the other hand, Oregon wheat will not stand dampening, as it contains enough water without this treatment.

On this account local millers prefer California wheat, as they can add the necessary water for nothing, which they have to pay for in the Oregon article. When shipped abroad or stored for months at tidewater, there is less difference, as wheat which is not moist will become so in a damp atmosphere. California wheat when afloat gains two to three per cent. from absorption of moisture. A certain percentage of water in wheat is essential to render it fit for grinding, and the moisture has to be either found in the grain or applied artificially thereto.

The Best Exercise for Children.

Instinctive gymnastics is, from the hygienic point of view, the best adapted to the regular development of the child. It is not liable to any of the objections we have brought against gymnastics with apparatus. It cannot deform the body, for it is made up of spontaneous movements, and conformed to the natural office of each limb.

It does not localize the work in a particular region of the body, for all the limbs are instinctively invited to take their quota of exercise; and it does not seduce the child into efforts touching upon the limits of his strength. Instinct also invites him to the kind of work which is best adapted to his particular aptitudes for resisting fatigue. He has a natural disposition to perform light but frequently recurring acts, quick motions, which put him ont of breath, while exercises with apparatus rather exact slow and intense efforts that bring on local fatigue. Now, all observer have noticed the wonderful facility with which a child recovers his breath, and his impatience of local fatigue. Finally, natural exercise, being the satisfaction of a want, is by that very fact a pleasure; and joy shines in the face of a child who is playing freely.

Highest Signal Station.

The United States signal service station at Pike's Peak is the highest signal station in the world, and is also the highest inhabited portion of the globe. It was opened in the month of September, 1873. That it was a wise provision of the Government in establishing a signal station at this point is no longer questioned, the facts having already demonstrated its practicability, and the present success promises that Pike's Peak signal station is yet to stand at the head of all astronomical and meteorological stations in the world. This point is wonderfully favored by nature for the study of astronomy and meteorology. The rarity of the atmosphere brings out a remarkable brilliancy and clearness to the stars and all the heavenly bodies. The nights are almost always cloudless, and cloudy days are the exception. Nine-tenths of the storms are below the Peak.

A Plea for the Cigar.

An Albany physician, who is something of an investigator, says that smoking is not good for any man so far as his physical condition is concerned; that it is only good to relieve mental depression; that it does so simply by diverting a man's mind from himself and from objects that worry him. "Nothing," said he, "requires more devotion to it for its enjoyment than a cigar. It is not the taste of tobacco that one enjoys. It is looking at the smoke, inhaling and smelling it, and knocking off the ashes. All these thinks divert the mind, and so drive dull care away."

AN open shed with a yard attached will not answer for pigs in the winter season. They should be well protected, having a house with a door that can be closed at night, and be provided with plenty of dry litter.

Spring Disorders

Shattered nerves, tired brain, impure blood, debilitated system, all are the natural outcome in the Spring. A medicine must be used, and nothing equals Paine's Celery Compound. We let others praise us—you cannot help believing a disinterested party.

"I have used two bottles of your Paine's Celery Compound, and it has given entire satisfaction as an appetizer and blood purifier."
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Purifies the Blood.
Full accounts of wonderful cures made by Paine's Celery Compound after other medicines and the best physicians had failed, sent free. There's nothing like it.
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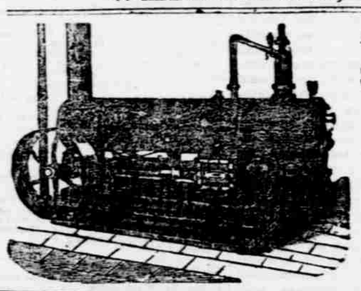

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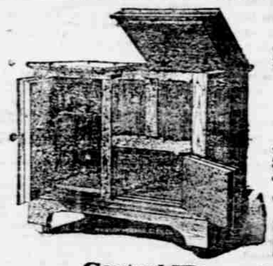

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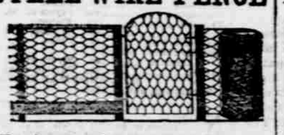

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The only firm in Penn's city who make a specialty of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Pit Mules, and keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four foot to the large mule weighing 1400 lbs., are D. Arnheim & Co., 58 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing but No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables.
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WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE MAD IRON, which combines two Mad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, by circular, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 56 Beade St., N. Y.

Sights Underneath the Ocean.

At a recent meeting of the National Academy of Sciences in New York, Professor A. E. Verrill, of Yale college, described the physical and geological character of the sea bottom off our coast, especially that which lies beneath the Gulf Stream: "The depths of the ocean teem with life. Sharks are seen by thousands, and countless dolphins; but it seems strange that not a fishbone is ever dredged upon. A piece of wood may be dredged up once a year, but it is honeycombed by the boring shell fish and falls to pieces at the touch of the hand. This shows what destruction is constantly going on in these depths. If a ship sinks at sea with all on board, it would be eaten by fish with the exception of the metal, and that would corrode and disappear. Not a bone of a human body would remain after a few days. It is a constant display of the law of the survival of the fittest. Nothing made by the hand of man was dredged up after cruising for months in the track of ocean vessels, excepting coal clinkers shoved overboard from steamships.

"As to this quantity of light at the bottom of the sea there has been much dispute. Animals dredged from below seven hundred fathoms either have no eyes, or faint indications of them, or else their eyes are very large and protruding. Another strange thing is, that if the creatures in those lower depths have any color, it is of orange or red, or reddish orange. Sea anemons, corals, shrimp and crabs have this brilliant color. Sometimes it is pure red or scarlet, and in many specimens inclines toward purple. Not a green or blue fish is found. The orange red is the fish's protection, for the bluish green light in the bottom of the ocean makes the orange or red fish appear of a neutral tint, and hides it from its enemies. Many animals are black, others neutral in color. Some fish are provided with boring tails, so that they can burrow in the mud. Finally, the surface of the submarine mountain is covered with shells, like a sea beach, showing that it is the eating house of vast schools of carnivorous animals. A codfish takes a whole oyster into its mouth, cracks the shells, digests the meat, and spits out the rest. Crabs crack the shells and suck out the meat. In that way come whole mounds of shells that are dredged up."

Daniel Webster's Blue Suit.

Daniel Webster went to college in a home spun suit, of which probably every thread was carded, spun and woven by his mother's hand from the wool of their own sheep. It was a dyed-in-the-wool suit, and the color was indigo blue—the old New England color. In the South it is butternut; but though our Yankee grandmothers and great-great-grandmothers knew all about what butternut bark would do, and the subtile power for slate color that lay in sumach berries and bark of white maple, and various dyes that root and flower, bark and leaf could be made to yield through the agency of vitrol and alum and copperas to "set" them fast, the universal stand-by was the blue pot—*par excellence* the "dye pot"—that stood in the chimney corner of every kitchen worth naming.

So Webster was fitted out in indigo blue from collar to ankle—unbecoming for his swart skin—and sent off grand and sophomoric. Before reaching Hanover, there came on one of those drenching rains when, like the Scottish mists, wet a man to the skin. The suit held its own (for has not indigo blue been "warranted fast" since first indigo was heard of?) but it had parted with enough so that Daniel, too, was dyed blue from head to foot.

Daniel Webster had a liberal stratum of sentiment in his make-up; and for this reason this color of his young manhood became his favorite wear through life. He wore blue coats to his dying day. If any one ever saw him in a different one, the fact has not been put on record.

Rust in Wheat and Other Grains.

Investigations made at the Guelph (Canada) Agricultural college, regarding the causes of rust in wheat and other grains seem to justify the following conclusions:

1. Seasons are the chief cause of rust: sudden changes of temperature and rain, accompanied with close, still weather, are favorable to its increase.

2. Low lying rich soils are most subject to attack.

3. An excessive use of manures rich in nitrogen encourages the disease.

4. Late sown grain is most subject to attack.

5. Thinly sown crops seem most liable to injury.

6. Red wheats are less affected than white varieties.

7. Rust is more common in the vicinity barberry edges than at a distance.

Turkeys in California.

In California turkeys are raised in flocks numbering several thousand. They are placed in charge of a herder, who drives them as he would a flock of sheep. They range over miles of territory in a day, and live almost entirely by foraging. When the grain is cut and harvested the turkeys are turned into the immense wheat and barley fields, and the birds do the gleaning, and become fat and ready for market at very little cost.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Sholoh's Vitaliser. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison:

ONE mode of keeping rats out of a barn is to use half inch wire netting, placing it from two to three feet deep in the ground all around the edges of the barn or stable, digging a narrow trench for the purpose and then refilling in the dirt.

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A FINE QUALITY OF PLUG TOBACCO
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THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.
It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.
THE original Formula for which we paid $50,000 twenty years ago has never been modified or changed in the slightest. This soap is identical in quality to-day with that made twenty years ago.
It costs nothing that can injure the finest fabric. It brightens colors and bleaches white.
It washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking—leaving them soft and white and like new.
READ THIS TWICE
THERE is a great saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to directions.
ONE trial will demonstrate its great merit. It will pay you to make that trial.
UNLIKE all finest things, it is extensively imitated and counterfeited.
Beware of Imitations.
INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other fraud, simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for
DOBBINS' ELECTRIC
and take no other. Nearly every grocer from Maine to Mexico keeps it in stock. If yours hasn't it, he will order from his nearest wholesale grocer.
READ carefully the inside wrapper around each bar, and be careful to follow directions on each outside wrapper. You cannot afford to wait longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable, and truly wonderful
Dobbins' Electric Soap.
I. L. CRACIN & CO.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

OUR $1 A WEEK Club System
$35 Watch Club, and we get cash from the Club for each watch before it goes out, though each member only pays $1 a week. This is why we give you more for your money than any one else and why we are doing the largest watch business in the world. We sell only first quality goods, but our prices are less than others get for poor and quality. Our $10 Silver Watch is a substantial Silver (not imitation of any kind) Stem-Wind American Lever Watch—choice hunting, case or open face. Our $25.00 Watch is a Stem-wind, Open Face, first quality, stiffened Gold American Lever Watch, guaranteed to wear 20 years. It is fully equal to any watch sold for $50 by others. We find a first class Stiffened Gold Case much more satisfactory and serviceable than any Solid Gold Case that can be sold at less than double the money, as cheap solid cases are invariably thin, weak, of low quality, and worthless after short use. Our $35 Watch contains numerous important patented improvements, of vital importance to accurate timing—Patent Dustproof, Patent Stem Wind, &c., which we control exclusively. It is fully equal for accuracy, appearance, durability and service, to any $75 Watch, either Open Face or Hunting Case, in the market. Our $20 Railroad Watch is especially constructed for the most exacting use, and is the best Railroad Watch sold. Open Face or Hunting. All these prices are either all cash or in clubs.
$1.00 a week. An Ajax Watch Insulator free with each Watch.
The Keystone Watch Club Co.
Main Office in Co's Own Building
904 WALNUT ST., PHILADA., PA.
Agents Wanted.
Ajax Watch Insulator, $1.00
A perfect protection against magnetism. Ajax Watch. Sent by mail in receipt of price. We refer to any Commercial Agency.
PHILA
WALNUT ST.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION,

Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.
RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.
It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palatable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives, yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.
Farquhar's Standard Engines and Saw Mills.

Send for Catalogue. Portable, Fire-Proof, Traction and Automatic Engines a specialty. Warranted equal to superior to any made.
Address A. B. FARQUHAR & SON, York, Pa.
Dec. 28, 1888.—6m.

GANN'S KIDNEY CURE
For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Bright's Heart, Urinary or Liver diseases. Cure Guaranteed. Office, 631 Arch street, Philadelphia. All druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5.
March 16, 1888.-1y.

WE want SALESMEN everywhere, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms at once, and state salary wanted. STANDARD SILVERWARE COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINES, CLAY and Ore Pans, Boiler and Sheet-Iron Work.—Second-hand engines and boilers on hand. Hoisting engines and machinery a specialty.—THUM & CARLIN, Allegheny, Pa. (Jan. 12-1y.)

Proverbs Disputed.

Somebody said that a proverb is the wit of one and wisdom of many, but there are a few proverbs in current use which are more indicative of folly than wisdom. In proof of which I would respectfully submit the following:

"Money makes the mare go." In my childhood I received this as gospel, but when I grew up I knew better. I owned a mare who would "go" only when she liked and no oftener. Finding her stubborn one day I offered her a five-dollar note bill to proceed on the journey, but she disdained to notice it. I raised her five, but she was obstinate. I offered her twenty and she kicked. All the effects of that kick are still visible on my off-side eyebrow. Candidly, I don't believe a spirited mare is open to the bribe of filthy lucre—a whip is more powerful.

"The early bird gets the worm," possibly, and it is no doubt a dead sell for the bird, but where does the worm come in? He must have been up earlier than the bird and seemingly didn't profit by early rising.

"A barking dog never bites." Don't you believe it. I was fooled on the assertion once when I went around to see my best girl, and having faith in the adage I put trust in the old man's dog and the dog put his teeth in me.

"It is better to give than to receive." If this applies to advice, threats and counterfeit coin I can understand it, but not otherwise.

"Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day." Surely this is wrong. I think a day's postponement is advisable in such cases as during the baby, kissing your mother-in-law and going to jail.

"Economy is wealth." Excuse me, but it isn't anything of the kind. I have a large stock of economy on hand which I am willing to exchange at par for a quantity of wealth.

Wise Words.

A lie has no legs.
One crime begets another.
Goodness is love in action.
A stitch in time saves nine.
As you borrow you must bake.
Fame is the perfume of heroic deeds.
Silence is the perfectest herald of joy.
People show their dislike for others by flattering them.
Unselfish acts are as rare as icebergs are in summer time.
Correct society is an equal service rendered each other.
Censure is the tax a man pays to the public for being eminent.
They are never alone that are accompanied by noble thoughts.
We are not rich or poor by what we possess, but by what we desire.
He who thinks his place below him will certainly be below his place.
Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues.
Humility is a virtue all preach, few practice, and yet everybody is content to bear.
Behold the bright countenance of truth is the quiet and still air of delightful studies.
Prosperity is the touch-stone of virtue. It is less difficult to bear misfortunes than to remain uncorrupted by pleasure.

Why Deeds Should be Recorded.

Examine your deeds and see if the Recorder's certificate is indorsed thereon, and if not recorded you will observe the following reasons why it should be recorded:

1. Because a deed which is not recorded within six months after the execution of the same, shall be adjudged fraudulent against any subsequent purchaser of valuable consideration.

2. Because if two deeds are made of different dates from the same grantor to different persons, neither of which is recorded within six months, the one which is first recorded will take priority.

3. Because purchasers who neglect to put their deeds upon record are described by law, incur the risk of having owners giving liens upon the same.

4. Because monied men will not make any loans to parties whose deeds are not recorded.

5. Because, if by loss or accident deed would be destroyed. It would be very expensive to get another.

6. Because to preserve a chain little it is requisite to have all deeds recorded.

See Here Now

Every man has two parents, four grandparents, eight great-grandparents, sixteen great-great-grandparents, etc. Now, if we reckon twenty-five years to a generation, and carry on the arithmetical calculation to the time of William the Conqueror of England, it will be found that each living person must have had at that time even the enormous number of 35,000,000 ancestors. Now, allowing we make the usual allowance for the crossing of inter-marrying of families in a genealogical line, and for the same person being in many of the different sections of the family tree, still there will remain a number at that period even to cover the whole Norman and Anglo Saxon race. What, then, must might have been pious, kingly or aristocratic stands side by side in line with the most ignoble, plebian or democratic. Each man of the present day may be certain of having had not only kings and squires, but even crowned heads, princes, or bishops, or renowned princes, barristers, physicians, etc., among his accestors.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The first perhaps of the sure approach of that terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do without it. We know from experience it never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough. Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Soldby Dr. T. J. Davison.